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SATURDAY NIGHT

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THE CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY

Leacock Cheer

First article of a new series on page 8.

CHASING ROMMEL IS HUNGRY WORK: THESE OFFICERS OF MONTGOMERY'S 8TH ARMY FOREGO THE NICETIES OF THEIR DEPOT MESS AS THEY LUNCH IN DESERT STYLE.

The Front Page

WE DOUBT whether the concessions to the steel workers will be as destructive to the price ceiling as some of its administrators seem to fear—though we can quite understand their nervousness about anything that looks as if it might impair in the slightest degree the stability of that rather precarious structure. The distinction between the steel demands and any that may be raised by other workers is that the former date back to a time before the ceiling controls were instituted; they were under consideration, or rather the consideration of them was being systematically postponed, adjourned and otherwise delayed, when the controls were imposed. This is presumably one of the main reasons why the Government at no time acted, or even threatened, to deal with the steel strike as an "illegal" operation. We do not think that there are any other important demands by organized workers now pending about which this claim of preceding the institution of the controls can be raised. It is unfortunate that the press sedulously avoided mentioning this peculiar feature of the steel dispute, since workers in other industries may in consequence fail to realize that they are not entitled to strike against conditions with which they were officially satisfied when the wage controls were imposed.

The most unsatisfactory feature of the steel strike was the inability of the men's leaders to come into the negotiations with any real plenipotentiary powers. The employers, who had not much to say about the matter anyhow, and the Government, which had a great deal, could both be held strictly to the performance of anything that they undertook. The men's representatives could not, because they could not guarantee that the men would accept the terms that they themselves accepted in the negotiations. It is time that workers who associate themselves together in national and international unions learned the lesson that they cannot enjoy the benefits of large-scale organization unless they also accept its responsibilities. If they propose to act as shop unions they must be shop unions, and drop all pretence of being concerned about the wages and conditions of their fellow-workers in other plants, or expecting those fellow-workers to be concerned about their own. Collective bargaining implies collective acceptance of the bargain when made.

The idea that workers would never strike if "leaders" (who can be represented as foreigners, Communists or otherwise deficient in patriotism) did not put them up to it seems to be lacking in foundation. Certainly workers seem to be often anxious to go on striking long after their "leaders" have become anxious to get them back to work. The truth probably is that it is the existence of the organization that makes the strike possible, rather than any persuasive efforts on the part of the organization's officers, and when once organized the members tend to take matters into their own hands. Since it is no longer possible to prevent organization, it seems to us that the employers and the government should do their utmost to encourage the growth of a spirit of discipline, responsibility, and responsiveness to properly elected leadership, in the organizations of workers.

The Prime Minister

THE most serious and influential monthly periodical in the United States, *Harper's Magazine*, carried in its January issue an article on the Prime Minister of Canada which should be read by every student of public affairs in this country. It was written by E. K. Brown, now head of the Department of English at Cornell University, and one of the most eminent of Canadian authorities on literature, who recently spent a year in close association with Mr. King, in the office previously held by Mr. Leonard Brockington. Professor Brown makes no effort to please Mr. King or his American readers; he is concerned only to make a clear picture and a just appraisal of what nobody will deny to be a difficult character both to depict and to appraise. It cannot indeed be appraised at all without the light of the idea which Laurier sowed and nurtured in Mackenzie King's mind from the beginning of their association, "that the greatest of all Canadian tasks, the task incumbent on the leader of a political party, was that of preventing the fissures between French- and English-Canada from widening."

The article is of particular value at this moment, when we are apparently drawing towards the end of a period in which the policy of the forces opposed to Mr. King has been to direct their attacks against him personally and solely, and not against his party nor his Cabinet, in the belief that with him eliminated his English-speaking following would be forced to enter into a coalition with some of his opponents. These attacks have been the more effective because the Prime Minister has, along with an immense capacity for impressing those who come into close contact with him, an almost total incapacity for dramatizing himself in such a way as to impress the great mass of the people who must take him at second-hand.

"Canada would be a stronger nation in the crisis of today if Mackenzie King could and would leave upon his people the imprint of his real character," is Professor Brown's conclusion; and his article should help materially towards the partial achievement—it can never be complete—of that desirable end.

Sir William Mulock

TO ATTEND the ninety-ninth birthday of one's home town's Board of Trade the week after one's own ninety-ninth birthday must be a lot which falls to few, and was certainly enough to justify the outburst of applause which greeted the entry of Sir William Mulock at the Royal York on Monday. But the really amazing thing about the career of Canada's Grand Old Man is not the mere length of his life, but the length of his active participation in public affairs. That participation is still going on; he is one of the Governors of Toronto University who, as narrated elsewhere in this issue, are under attack by some misguided branches of the Canadian Legion for their attitude in regard to the admission of "friendly aliens" to courses of study. Not many men work at this sort of service at ninety-nine.

But last November's proceedings of the Senate of the University, which have now been recorded by the University Press in a handsome booklet, brought to remembrance the fact that eighty-two years ago, when an undergraduate of seventeen, "it was he who suggested, at the time of the Trent affair in 1861, the formation of the University Rifle Company" which began the long military tradition of the University; in the Fenian Raid he saw active service with this Company. This must surely be a unique record; to have been a leader in the affairs of a great university over a period of eighty-two years means combining longevity with force of character in an amazing degree.

One Way of War

THE speech of the Minister of Justice in Toronto was notable as much for what he conveyed without saying it as for what he said. In effect it was a reminder that there can never be universal agreement as to the most effective way of carrying on the war, and a plea for co-operation even by those who are not satisfied that the way in which it is being carried on is the most effective. This is a perfectly proper, indeed an unanswerable, plea; and it was uttered by one who left no doubt of the sincerity of his patriotism, nor of the fact that he himself would be found continuing to co-operate even if the conduct of the war should pass from the hands of himself and his associates and should be carried on by others.

It is inevitable that Canada's war must be carried on by those who have the confidence of Canada's Parliament. To carry it on otherwise would be to destroy those very institutions which are among the most important things we are fighting for. It is inevitable also that many among us should differ from the Government as to the way in which it should be carried on. But we cannot expect to have it carried on in any other way unless Parliament changes its mind and directs that it be carried on by another Government with different policies; and in the meantime no single one of us has the right to withhold one iota of his effort from the task of carrying it on in the only way in which it can be carried on by a free people with a Parliament duly elected and a Government duly supported by that Parliament.

The Colonial Mind

THE "colonial mind" which is sometimes described as Canada's most serious weakness is seldom exhibited more clearly than in the constantly repeated denunciation of this or that labor leader who is found taking part in some Canadian industrial dispute and can be described as a "foreigner" or an "immigrant." This attitude is hardly ever exhibited by the Americans, whose labor conflicts are certainly no less bitter than our own. Even when the most vehement drive was being made against Mr. Bridges, the West Coast labor leader, no attention whatever was paid to the fact that he was an Australian, except on the one ground that it gave the government a facility for deporting him, if he could be convicted of Communism, which it would not have had if he were an American citizen. That his participation in United States labor conflicts should be resented on the mere ground that he was an Australian does not seem to have occurred to anybody.

How different are things in this Dominion! And how far is the difference from being confined to any one section of the population! Mr. Haddow, the able and energetic organizer of unions of machinists in the province of Quebec, was described the other day in the French press of that province as "a recent immigrant," which indeed he is, but from the United Kingdom,

(*Continued on Page Three*)

FEATURES IN THIS ISSUE

Page

Ontario Needs a Live Opposition .... **Henry Lynn Marshall** 6
Wartime Optimism: The Dentist .... **Stephen Leacock** 8
Use the School Right or Ruin It .... **W. Sherwood Fox** 23
"Not Alone" .... **John Laskier** 33

Casablanca Conference Comes at a Great Moment .... **Willson Woodside** 12
Young Canada Learns by Radio .... **Frank Sutherland** 20
Valor Has Many Vestments .... **Ethel E. Pace** 30

THE BUSINESS FRONT

The Real Problem of Labor .... **R. J. Deachman** 34
Free Enterprise Must Plan Now .... **P. M. Richards** 34
Should Employees Be Bonded? .... **George Gilbert** 38

CAMPBELL LORNE SMART —Photo by Karsh.

NAME IN THE NEWS

The Man Who Tells the U.S.

BY COROLYN COX

CAMPBELL LORNE SMART is the man who, since last September, has been in charge of Canada's Wartime Information activities outside Canada. Chosen by Charles Vining, Chairman of the then just born Wartime Information Board, almost nothing about him was known by the general public at that time, and few occupants of important posts in Government have had less publicity since. But both the job and the man who executes it are of particular importance and interest to all Canadians.

When Mr. Vining asked Campbell Smart to come up to Ottawa from his post with the British Ministry of Economic Warfare in the U.S., in order to take on responsibility for creating an entirely new information service for Canada within the borders of our great neighbor, he paraphrased Winston Churchill's remarks about blood, toil, sweat and tears. That, says Mr. Smart today, is all his kind of a post can be for any man who takes it on.

For the moment his work is mainly centred on the U.S., the U.K. and South America, which is quite enough territory for one man to worry about.

Campbell Lorne Smart comes of tough, Scottish stock. His paternal grandfather was a shoemaker with eleven children, who emigrated to Canada because he couldn't find enough food for thirteen mouths in his corner of Scotland. He spent 49 days on the trip from Greenock to Quebec with that family in a boat that supplied its passengers with nothing but water, and disembarked at the end with no money to start all those lives in a new country. But he set up in his trade in Montreal, had the grit to make good, managed to give his numerous offsprings sound educations. Their lot was sufficiently hard for them to take advantage of his efforts, and Smart's father became principal of St. Lambert's Public School at the age of 22.

Campbell Smart went through the Westmount Public School and started off in Montreal High School, but left to go to work at the age of 14, not because of lack of funds, but as a result of an argument with the principal, in which the important fact was that the principal won.

Office boy and odd jobs on a bicycle were his first activities, then before he was fifteen in 1913 he embarked upon the "respectable" career of Royal Bank of Canada "junior", on the princely salary of $200 a year, which he earned by running messages, filling ink wells, enduring office ribbing, and in general serving the Canadian form of apprenticeship.

At seventeen, Smart left his job to go to war, joined the Black Watch, got his commission. This, however, he resigned in order to go overseas in the ranks, was Company Sergeant Major and later won his Commission in the 42nd Battalion, served with them in France during 1918.

Smart was wounded at Cambrai on that day, when the Battalion lost 425 men out of 600. Actually he had the distinction and dubious pleasure of being shot with a revolver by a German officer. Followed a year in hospital. Smart was discharged from the army on his twentieth birthday, and looks back upon the experience of the war as for him not a tragedy, but the best bit of education he ever had. He lost his father before going overseas and found the companionship and guidance of the older officers under whom he served stimulating and strengthening.

In June 1919, Smart was taken on as private secretary to the president of the Simmons Company of Montreal. Soon after, the Toronto *Star* sent a young reporter to write a story about his boss. That reporter was Charles Vining. After the interview, the reporter and the secretary had dinner and a drink together.

Smart rose to be assistant to the Sales Manager of his company, and then was made Advertising Manager. In December of '26 he left the company to go into partnership with the late Henry Cockfield and Warren Brown, who were forming the advertising firm of Cockfield Brown and Co. which was destined to become the largest in Canada. He has remained with this firm ever since and is now on loan to Government from it.

Smart stayed with his old regiment through the peace years, was on the reserve of officers, and at the outbreak of the present conflict went on active strength, until he was called to New York in July 1941 to work with the British Ministry of Economic Warfare, which was a proposition of commuting between New York, Washington and London. In contrast to his grandfather's long trip, he went ferry command from Montreal to Scotland non-stop in 14 hours.

Shaw Committee

Shortly before this war, the Department of Agriculture sent the "Shaw Committee" over to study the distribution of Canadian farm products on the markets of Great Britain. Campbell Smart was one of the consultants attached to the party, made an extensive survey of marketing conditions in England, Scotland, Ireland and Wales, was in and out of every slum in the British Isles, achieved insight into social conditions that have led to present changes in the whole British scheme of things, and gained a useful background for his present task.

Differences of opinion regarding the country's information activities are, and probably always will be, universal and hot. Few critics, however, have objected to the opening of information centres in the United States under the plan that was adopted. Canadians stood firm by their conviction that "propaganda bureaus" below the border would be unwelcome and ineffective. No effort is made to push over ideas or news on the American public. What has happened, however, is that two centres have been established, one in New York and one in Washington, where the facts about Canada can be found, and both those centres are flooded with demands for information coming from every conceivable source, from newspaper and magazine writers and editors to radio chains, photograph services, educational institutions and children writing school themes.

The United States, Smart maintains, is a group of some 129 million friends of Canada, with a few rich and vociferous enemies amongst them. Under these circumstances you can reduce international relations to a simple, common basis. If you wish your friends to remain friends when there are wilful detractors about, you must have somebody round who can authoritatively explain that the detractor's accusations are not so.

No Elephant Parades

No elephant parades accompany the quiet operations of this sort of information service. The by-lines go to the individuals who come to ask information, not to the Canadians who answer their questions. There are only five men in the New York setup, three in Washington. Other centres may be opened in Chicago and San Francisco. London, England, is open and staffed. A man was sent to Canberra with the new High Commissioner, Mr. Justice Davis. South America will be serviced for the time being by a news desk in Ottawa working through our legations and Commissioners.

Proof of the pudding will be, no doubt, in the eating. If our neighbors become more aware of Canada and what Canada does, thinks, produces and first and foremost how Canada fights, Campbell Smart will have accomplished his task. On the other hand, since that country is already our friend, and indeed relations between the two countries were never warmer than they are today, though Mr. Smart might be most able in preventing detractors from spoiling that accord, he would probably receive no public recognition for his work. Newspaper editors will probaby always stand firmly united in their opinion that an editor or writer rather than an advertising man should occupy the post that is Mr. Smart's. The position is therefore doubly difficult.

DEAR MR. EDITOR

An American in England

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

A FEW years ago you published a letter on British-American relations, sent to me by a distinguished American, then in civilian life but now a major in the Air Corps of the United States and stationed somewhere in England. I enclose another letter just received from the same writer, which I believe will be of interest to your readers. His address is Major A. H. von Kolnitz, Hq. 322 Bomb Group, APO-634, c/o Postmaster, New York, N.Y.

Toronto, Ont. A. E. KIRKPATRICK.

Dear Colonel:

I have been trying to drop you a line since my arrival some time back, but have been quite busy. Tonight some R.C.A.F. boys landed on our field out of a pea-soup fog. They had supper with me and we talked about Canada most of the time. They will stay with us until morning.

We are in a beautiful part of England, not however unspared or unnoticed by Hitler and his thugs. Our reception here passes description;—nothing that thoughtfulness and hospitality might suggest has been overlooked. The people have simply taken us in and adopted us. Their spirit is incomparable and unconquerable. There are no drones or malcontents in this part of the country. They work—men, women and children—from dawn to dark.

Britain's Women's Land Army is to me one of the greatest physiological and sociological movements in the world's history. One sees them everywhere. In the fields, in the saw mills, on the road, sturdy, erect, healthy and finely conditioned. They will be the mothers of an equally sturdy generation. Nothing else could have brought this movement except an acute crisis. Its general result will prove incalculable in the years which lie ahead.

The Hun isn't very far away from us here and comes over once in a while, but I rather incline to the opinion that Adolf is suffering from several maladies at the moment—a Russian chill and African fever and I hope the beginning of an American tummy-ache. He has also been suffering for a year or so from a very bad case of R.A.F. rash. I wouldn't want to diagnose his condition, but any one of the ailments could prove fatal. The sum total is bound to carry him off eventually.

I love England. I always have, but when this is all over I'm going to write Mr. Churchill a letter—just a friendly suggestion about an Act of Parliament requiring *heat* in bathrooms. At the moment a bath here should qualify one for a minor decoration.

I trust that you are well. There is still a big job to be done over here but IT WILL BE DONE, and, pray God, this time it will not have to be done over again for many, many generations.

ALFRED H. VON KOLNITZ.

Motorists' Friend

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

BACK in 1905—how faraway and peaceful it seems! — motorists were having their troubles, though nothing like the troubles they are having now. Neither the public nor the authorities took very kindly to the noisy, smelly little automobiles that coughed and snorted along the streets or the country roads, frightening horses and old ladies, breaking down always in the most inconvenient places, and generally making a public nuisance of themselves.

It is true that motoring had got past the stage when the law required that a man with a red flag should walk on ahead as a warning to people who were riding or driving horses. But with this new freedom had come other difficulties. The speed of motor-cars was increasing ominously, and the authorities set out to curb it by means of the "police trap."

Lurking in the hedges Bobbies armed with stop-watches timed the unsuspecting motorist over a measured mile. The next thing he knew he got a summons to appear before the magistrate of some Little Puddicome or other, and show cause why he should not be fined. He always was fined—which was very nice for the local revenue, the local police, the local magistrate, but not at all for the poor motorist.

By way of protecting themselves against this sort of petty official persecution, some enterprising London motorists took to hiring Fleet Street newsboys — probably as being the shrewdest and cheekiest little devils on earth—to patrol on bicycles along roads of particularly ill repute for police traps, and warn motorists when these were in operation. The system worked so well that soon scouts were engaged for whole-time duty at week-ends. There was even talk of founding some sort of motoring association.

A young Fleet Street journalist named Stenson Cooke heard of the proposed association, and applied for the job of secretary. He got it without any trouble. There was no competition. It seemed to be just one of those easy little jobs that have no future. But young Cooke thought otherwise, and he was right.

Thanks largely to his energy and enterprise and organizing ability, it grew to be the great Automobile Association, with its more than 700,000 members and its revenues of over £1,000,000 a year. Everywhere you went in England, you saw the "AA" scouts in their neat black-and-khaki uniforms, waiting to advise or assist the motorist — whether he was a member or not. But that, of course, was before the war.

All that immense organization grew from the one little room in Fleet Street, where Cooke sat at his borrowed typewriter, with no other furniture but a table and a chair. Cooke himself became in due course Sir Stenson, with a whole string of foreign decorations to keep his knighthood company. Foreign governments were naturally anxious to stand well with a man who had so much to do with the direction of Continental touring. He was a great figure in the world of transport.

Now he is dead—which is too bad, for he was a modest and attractive as well as a very able man. British motorists have every reason to remember him with gratitude.

London, Eng. P. O. DONOVAN.

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THE FRONT PAGE

(Continued from Page One)

which is not exactly a foreign country. (Nor can we suppose that in this instance the derogatory title was appiied on the suggestion of Professor Frank Scott.) Mr. C. H. Millard and other labor leaders are often reminded in the press of Ontario that they are not eligible for membership in the Native Sons of Canada.

But the crowning example is to be found in the howl that arose when the president of the C.I.O. was invited to attend or send representatives to the conference for the settlement of the steel strike last week. He sent two of his most trusted officers, and both from the published reports and from unofficial accounts of their behavior while in Ottawa it seems fairly clear that they were men of high character and pronounced maturity of judgment, whose participation in the proceedings was beneficial in every way.

Blow, Whistle

NEVER again the golden prairie evening
nor the flat earth nor the green shoot of spring
nor the dirt road nor the gophers nor the sharp hail
nor the long whistle, the light, the click on the rail.

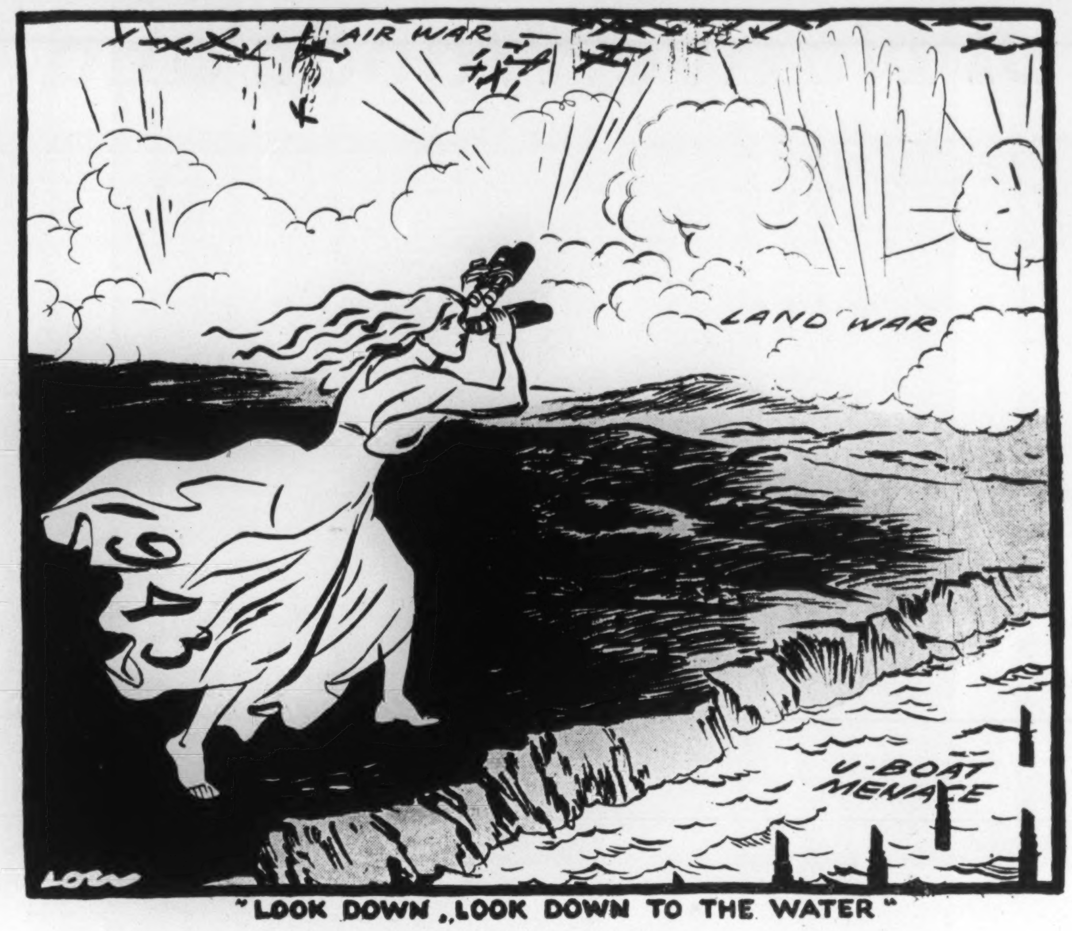
I used to watch the train pull through each day:
Winnipeg, Vancouver, Montreal — strange places:
saw through the windows the remote, unknown faces
carried away forever, carried away.

Carried away in dust and heat and steam,
carried away in a sharp and starry frost:
till the light was gone, till the last long echo was lost,
till the rails were still, and all I had was a dream.

One day I went with them, but there was no returning.
Now I am in a narrow field by a strange sea.
But I hear the click on rails, I see the headlight burning:
Blow in the night, train: blow, whistle: blow for me.

RICHARD J. NEEDHAM.

It is not surprising that the Canadian labor movement, which is one of the youngest in the advanced countries of the world, should not yet have produced any large number of mature and responsible-minded leaders. Until very recently every consideration of self-advancement has operated to divert promising young Canadians from the sphere of union activity to other careers. The idea that Canadian labor unions, affiliated with international bodies, are not entitled to the assistance of officers of those bodies whose domicile is outside of Canada, and that such assistance is not beneficial not merely to the unions but to the entire country, is a grave mistake. Every other element in the economic and cultural life of Canada draws largely upon external aid, and most properly so. That only labor organizations should be compelled to rely on their native strength alone is unfair and illogical.



"LOOK DOWN „LOOK DOWN TO THE WATER"

Canadian Names

ON OUR desk is a letter from a correspondent who makes several intelligent suggestions on the subject-matter of Mr. Prosser's views about Poles and Serbs, as commented on in these columns not long ago. (Mr. Prosser, by the way, gives us to understand that he does not really object to all immigration of these and other unspecified nationalities, but merely to mass immigration of them; we should ourselves hesitate to take them in at the rate of more than a million a year, so perhaps we and Mr. Prosser can get together on the question.) But one of our correspondent's suggestions has us somewhat perplexed. He proposes that when we naturalize a Pole or a Serb or a Lithuanian we should "Canadianize" his name.

How, we wonder, do you Canadianize a name? What is a Canadian name and what is not a Canadian name? Obviously new names cannot be confined to forms derived from the names current merely in England and Scotland; we must include the French, and presumably we must include the North American Indians, who were here with highly picturesque but slightly complicated names long before we were. If a Pole turned up here with the name of Gzowski, would we tell him that that was not a "Canadian" name and demand that he change it to Smith or Taschereau or Pontiac, or would we remember that a very eminent Pole named Gzowski was also a very eminent Canadian and was not required to change his name?

If a Dutch immigrant were to turn up at some future date with the name of Vankleek or Vankoughnet or even Van Horne, are we to tell him that that name is not "Canadian" and he will have to get another? If at some distant date a German immigrant, thoroughly de-Nazified, should turn up with the name of Vogt or Schultz, shall we tell him that these names, though borne by men who made great contributions to the life of this Dominion, are not Canadian? Where do we begin and where do we stop?

A man who left his mark on the history of British Columbia took an opposite view of this matter. Born Smith and baptized William Alexander, he changed his name, on coming to Canada, to Amor de Cosmos, and became one of the Fathers of Confederation. The new name was certainly not Canadian, and would presumably have been barred under our correspondent's proposal; but it is a good name. It means "love of the universe," and even though the man who adopted it was a violent opponent of Chinese immigration he seems in other respects to have tried to live up to it.

Our own feeling is that a man's name is a part of his personality, and the less the state or the society interferes with it the better. Unpronounceability is a consideration which cannot be wholly overlooked, but can always be dealt with by the eroding influence of time. We do not know how long it took the British to break down the massive resistance of Cholmondeley, but they ultimately got it down to Chumley, and given time we can do the same thing with Pappadipoliakis and Szczygiel and Przysieniak.

The Drawingroom

AT THE time when Mr. Hepburn was at the busiest point of his campaign for de-socializing the processes of government in the province of Ontario, we put on record our belief that those processes were really greatly facilitated by the existence of drawingrooms in which the representatives of the people could meet together in the pacifying atmosphere of mixed society. Queen's Park had then for a number of years been very fortunate in the personalities of the ladies who, as wives of successive premiers, had had the largest share in creating that atmosphere. Mrs. Henry, whose deeply regretted death occurred last week, was a woman who without the slightest pretension to political power did actually exert, merely by her simplicity and genuineness, a very profound influence upon the public life of Ontario for many years, and an influence which was in every respect for good. An equal influence, equally valuable, was exerted by her predecessor, Mrs. Ferguson, who is still with us, though unfortunately much withdrawn from social life by her husband's ill-health.

There are encouraging signs that Mr. Conant does not intend to follow the line laid down by Mr. Hepburn in this matter. In that event the public life of Ontario will be greatly benefited by the social leadership of one who is eminently qualified for the responsibilities of a premier's wife. We do not suggest that the war period is a proper time for showy and costly entertaining, but the required social atmosphere can be quite well created by very moderate expenditure if combined with goodwill and tact. Nobody, we think, will suggest that the tone of the public life of Ontario showed any improvement during the non-social interval.

The War Measures

WE gather from the *Fortnightly Law Journal* that lawyers are not entirely satisfied that the validity of everything done by the Dominion Government and its agencies under the authority of the War Measures Act is guaranteed by the recent decision of the Supreme Court. It is pointed out that the question of the extent of the validity of the War Measures Act itself was not raised, so that the decision means merely that the particular regulations and actions cited in the reference are all right if the War Measures Act is all right. It seems unfortunate that in order to give the Government power to override the constitutional authority of the provinces in time of war emergency, Parliament had also to give it power to override all the ordinary rights of the citizen, and a court pronouncement would be reassuring.

A Loss to Letters

ERIC KNIGHT is dead; passenger in an American Army plane crashed in Dutch Guiana. His novel *This Above All* revealed him as a sincere and serious artist while *The Flying Yorkshireman* was a triumph in fantasy and characterization. Simple and direct in writing, an economist in words, he trusted the reader's intelligence to fill in the picture and for this reason his sentiment was moving.

A man of the widest experience, knowing the world as few writers do, he had the art of seeing, where most people merely look. The smallest incidents, the most inconsequential scraps of conversation, were the material from which he fashioned unforgettable characters and rich, well-ordered tales. By truth of familiar but generally unnoted detail he compelled his readers to believe, winning them by the sweet reasonableness which is the best camouflage for craftsmanship. It is agreed that few other men, since Kipling, have been so much at ease in the Short Story form.

THE PASSING SHOW

WE UNDERSTOOD that Marshal Petain was to restore the soul of France, but apparently the Germans don't want it restored any more.

•

"Father, what did you do in the Second World War?"

"Son, I cleared the snow off the streets of Toronto."

•

The middle-aged movie actress was indignant because a younger actress was given the part that she wanted.

"What's she got that I haven't?" she inquired.

"Nothing," was the reply, "but you've had it longer."

•

The Germans are slowly realizing that all they know is what they don't read in their papers.

•

January Pome

The wintry winds are howling and the roads are blocked with snow;
But gentle spring is coming, and it's not far off, I know.
I haven't seen a robin, nor even a hedgehog,
But by the mail there came today the first seed catalogue.

NICK.

•

Nostalgia

On memories of other days
Full earnestly we fix our gaze.
And these, perhaps, allure us most—
The T-bone steak, the prime rib roast.

•

Of all sad words the tongue can utter
The saddest are these: "We've used our butter."

•

Golden Age

When the lion eats straw like the ox
(As a prophet suggested)
And the geese are good friends with the fox,
We'll be most interested;
For then all political foes
Will be locked in embraces
While the tear of sweet sentiment flows
Down their several faces,
And Labor will beam on the Bosses
Abating all rages
While Capital smiles at the losses
Produced by high wages.

J. E. M.

•

If victory seems a bit delayed to us, imagine what it must seem like to the Germans, who have been told they were on the verge of it for three years and a half.

•

In this matter of the proper terms of peace, we are quite prepared to feel sorry for the Germans now, but we don't want to do anything that will make us feel more sorry for ourselves some twenty years later.

•

The legendary American who was always offering to lick his weight in wildcats was probably not thinking of wildcat strikes.

•

English writers seem pretty well agreed now that Neville Chamberlain saved the democracies by gaining a year's respite at Munich. Their only dispute is as to whether he did it intentionally or accidentally.

•

About our Aid to Russia, the thing to remember is that everything Russia does is Aid to Us.

•

The man who leaves his car parked so that streetcars cannot pass it doesn't seem to suffer any adequate penalty on earth, so we hope that when he approaches heaven he will be told to wait outside as long as the time he has caused hundreds of other people to wait, all added up together.

•

PRINCIPAL M. W. WALLACE
BURNS DINNER SPEAKER
—*Globe and Mail* headline.

Drastic, but probably well deserved.

•

Canadian army announces a new system "for the selection and development of potential officers." A potential officer, we take it, is a man who might be an officer if there were any troops for him to be an officer in.

•

We now have tin-less cans so that we can have less tin cans so that we can have more tin.

•

It is fortunate that Canadian wives, unlike German ones, do not employ their husband's official titles. Otherwise there would be in Toronto a Mrs. Director of Fresh Fruits and Vegetables in the Food Trade Division of the Wholesale Trade Administration of the Wartime Prices and Trade Board Reynolds.

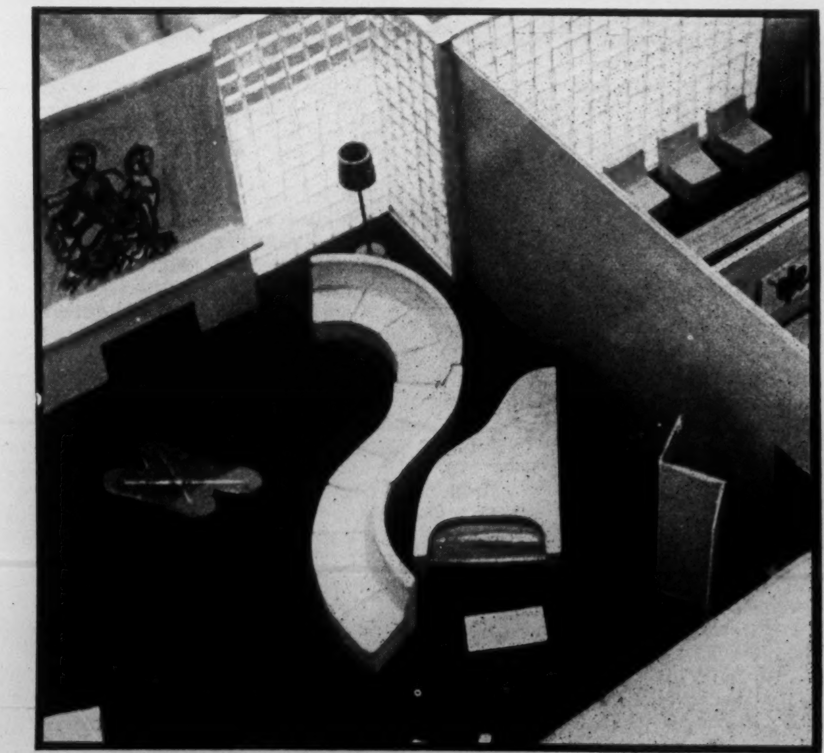
Utilization of Native Woods and Talent is . . .

The cabinet-making studio: these students, after much practice in simple carpentry, now must master the art of cabinet making.

"A thing of polished wood, taut upholstery, and living grace": this Louis XV chair was built by students at l'Ecole du Meuble.

This graceful altar, its sculpture the work of a professor at the school, was executed, though not designed, by the students.

Suggested interior for a physician's office: the furniture of sliced birch stump represents a further example of school work.



This is a Diploma Candidate's obligatory model of a music room in the modern home. Detailed sketch must accompany each model.

Designed especially for the Botanical Gardens of Montreal, this sliced birch table demonstrates school's use of Canadian woods.

Story by
Gertrude Baskine

QUEBEC, so often maligned in matters educational, boasts a school the like of which is not to be found in all of North America. This is l'Ecole du Meuble in Montreal. No English translation does the French title justice; neither "The School of Furniture" or "The School of Cabinet-Making" is adequate. For "l'Ecole du Meuble" embraces in the Gallic lucidity of its name ~~the~~ whole series of operations required to produce a piece of furniture, whether it be de luxe original model, or one of standard design, from the moment it is still but a sketch on the designer's pad to the time when it leaves the last artist's hand, a thing of polished wood, taut upholstery, and living grace.

The Ecole du Meuble is only twelve years old. Yet, already, its rise and achievements have been phenomenal. In 1930, it was inaugurated as a simple department of the Montreal Technical School. In 1937 it was founded as a separate school enjoying administrative and pedagogic autonomy and the Spring of 1942 saw its graduates receiving their Diplomas and Certificates in their own handsome quarters.

The School of Applied Furniture Arts and Crafts is located in the old French quarter of the city: corners of Berri and Dorchester streets. The premises, the former Académie Marchand, were bought by the provincial government and modernized in every way, from the latest in gleaming parquet floors to ultra glass brick partitions.

The aim of the school is threefold: 1. To open to young men of taste, talent, and ambition, careers other than those of the overcrowded so-called liberal professions. 2. To equip pupils with the soundest of theoretical, technical, and cultural knowledge and to prepare them for posts of leadership in the furniture industries. 3. To apply intensive research to the native woods of Canada with a view to their potential utilization. This long-term study doubtless represents the most important objective of the school because of its far-reaching consequences on both the economic and artistic life of the country. Already, it is claimed that foreign decorators are showing keen interest in our native essences. In the Province of Quebec there are over twenty species which will lend themselves, either singly or in alliance with other material, to the manufacture of not only ordinary furniture but also to that termed de luxe. For example, the maple in all its varieties, the elm, the ash, the wild and ordinary cherry tree, the walnut, the linden, etc. All these are to be found in Ontario as well.

IN CANADA the furniture trade drafts thirty-six million dollars yearly and employs some ten thousand men. The necessity for training a corps of conscientious and skilful workers may be the better understood when it is realized that, at present, all higher positions are held by strangers. It is interesting to note that, despite the present crisis, the demand for exclusive furniture has increased; this fact opens to graduates of the School positive and well-paying careers.

Cabinet-making consists of two domains, distinct, but complementary: that of technique and that of art. Lacking either the integrity of a piece is compromised.

Acting upon this axiom, the curriculum of the school has been divided into two courses each exacting different entrance qualifications and leading to different grades. The Apprenticeship, a two years' course, is

. . . the Objective of Quebec's Ecole du Meuble

Pictures by
G. A. LaFerrière

mainly practical; it entitles the student to the "Certificate of Furniture Carpenter". The Artisanship, requiring four years, is an extension of the first and leads after the second year to specialization. The successful candidate receives the "Diploma of Cabinet-Maker".

But the curriculum is so comprehensive that many subjects are compulsory for all. Thus, every pupil will have to study the fundamentals of mechanics, physics, chemistry, electricity, wood - technology, sight-drawing, theory of color and simple composition. Carpentering is naturally one of the basic subjects. Skill in this is to the cabinet-maker what scales are to the pianist. Only after much practice in the construction of model joinings in the rougher woods will the student be allowed to proceed to cabinet-making proper; that is, to working in the expensive veneers. Later comes initiation into the secrets of marquetry or inlay-work, mosaic, sculpture, encrustation in bronze, pearl, etc., and decoration of all kinds. Lectures and films are given weekly on the history of art and furniture, on ironmongery, upholstery, weaving, carpets, and related matters. In addition, a certain amount of work is also expected of all in accounting and financial operations, sociology, reading followed by oral synopsis. Field trips are taken to Montreal's Chateau Ramezay, the Picture Gallery and other art centres to sketch the furniture assembled there and to familiarize the student with the different periods and styles. An interesting development has been the growth of a School Museum for the display of French-Canadian handicrafts.

THE evening classes are for those engaged in the furniture industries who desire to perfect themselves and better their condition. The curriculum is much more flexible than that of the day classes, instruction being mainly individual and based on the student's facility and acquisitiveness.

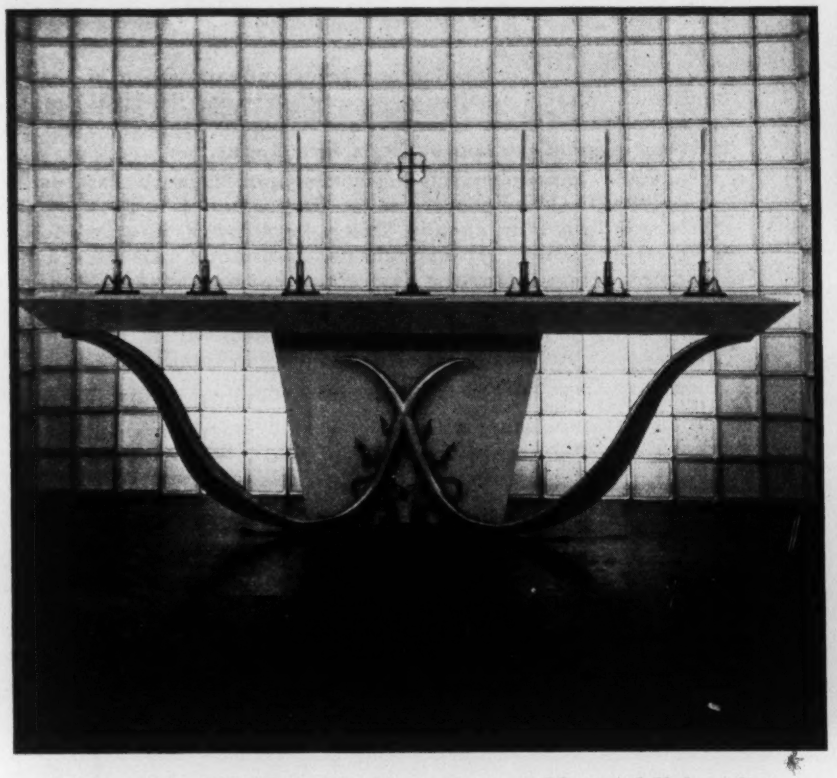
It is hoped to establish soon a Normal Class for graduates.

At present there are approximately one hundred and seventy-five pupils, ranging from eighteen to twenty-three years of age, and all French-Canadian. The majority are boys. The girls specialize in interior decorating; cabinet-making is considered work too heavy for women.

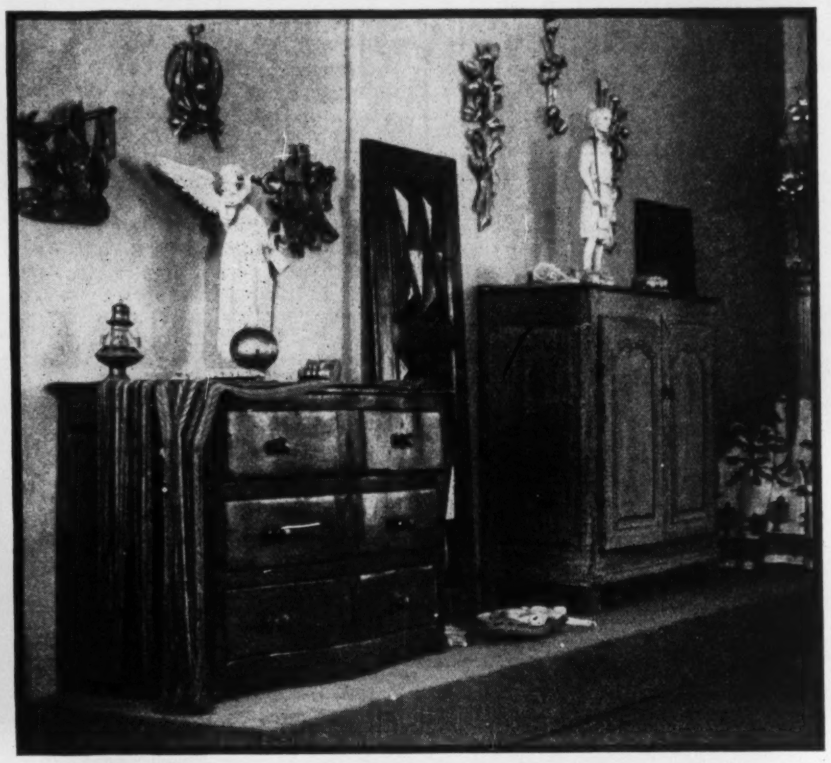
The tuition is fifty dollars a year plus student inscription fees. The School provides all material needed in the shops. Yearly Scholarships are available to students requiring aid and proven worthy and capable.

The School of Applied Furniture Arts and Crafts does not wish to produce a large number of artisans quickly but attempts to develop qualities of mind and of personality which will guarantee an élite in taste, character, and general culture. It does not impose inflexible rules for fear of warping original temperament. Rather, it gives full play to initiative and natural disposition and contents itself with guiding and with creating an environment favorable to development of ideas.

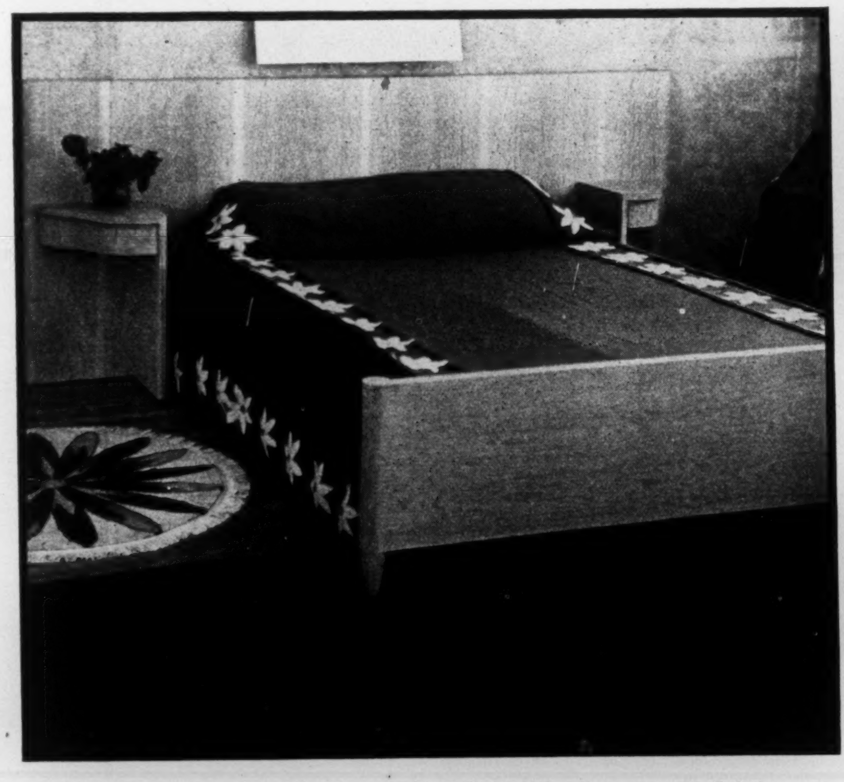
To too many, wood and its innumerable resources is a closed world. Seldom do they associate it with the subtle, the delicate, the rare. Sacha Guitry in his play, "History of France", puts the matter well when he has the celebrated cabinet-maker Jacob say to a young apprentice, "Mon p'tit, respect your bit of wood; it is a precious material that you hold in your hands. Sculpt it with as much love and care as a chiseler would give to a lump of solid gold."



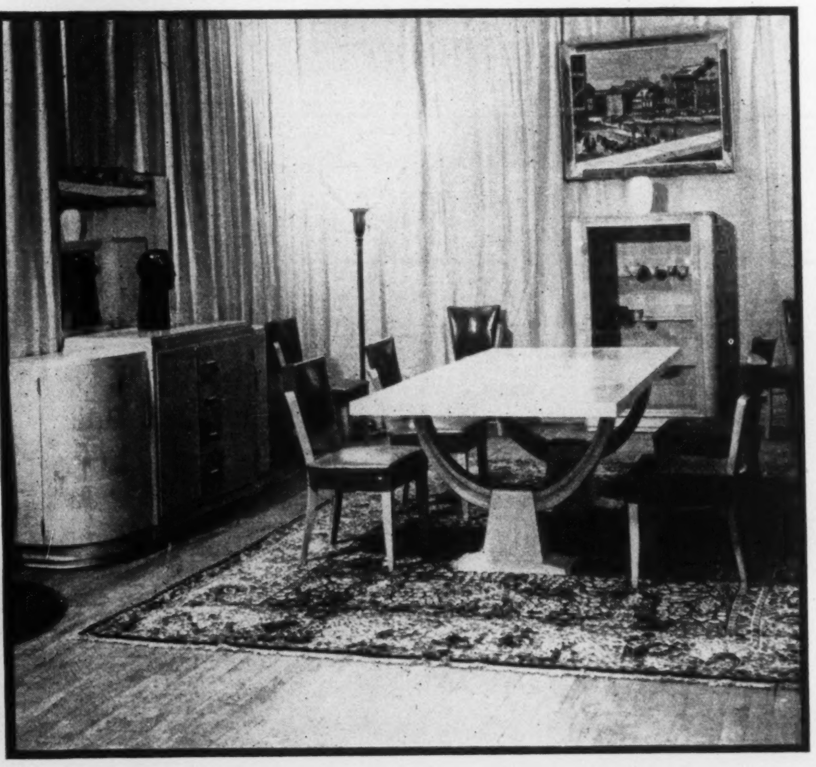
Presented by l'Ecole du Meuble to the new Montreal University on Mount Royal, this altar is of bird's eye maple and aluminum.



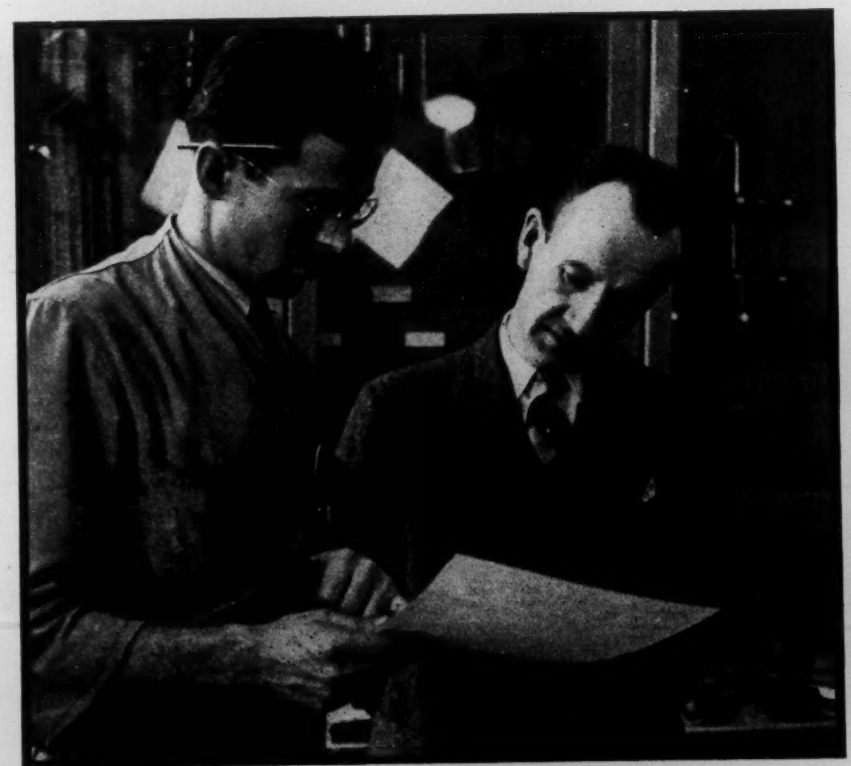
A part of the museum of French-Canadian handicrafts at l'Ecole du Meuble. Here students study the background of their craft.



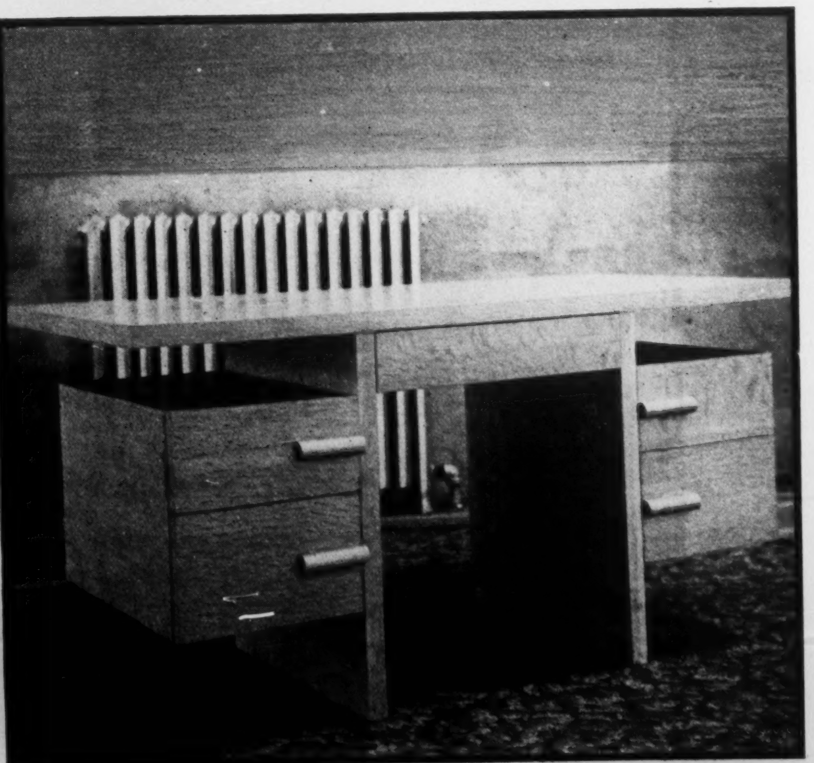
Modern bed in bleached oak. Bedside tables incorporated into wide head of bed are an interesting and utilitarian treatment.



Dining room suite in Quebec bird's eye maple. This was entirely executed by l'Ecole du Meuble students from faculty designs.



Dr. Jean-Marie Gauvreau, F.R.C.S. (right), director of l'Ecole du Meuble. With him, L. Fontaine, professor in cabinet making.



Modern work table in bleached oak designed by school graduate. Note toe space on all sides, despite generous size of drawers.

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Ontario House Needs Live Opposition

BY HENRY LYNN MARSHALL

A substantial section of the Ontario press appears weary of the long-continued "mutual admiration society" between the rival parties in the Legislature. There is much work which needs to be done in the interests of good government by a live Opposition.

But meanwhile announcements emanating from Queen's Park seem to suggest that the chief concern of the Government is to make sure that the session lasts long enough (thirty days) for the members to draw their full indemnity. This should not be difficult with the aid of Mr. Hepburn's ruling that recess days count just as much as sitting days.

Will the Opposition come to life? If not, what will be the effect on public opinion about the increasing concentration of powers at Ottawa?

"THERE is no longer reason for the continuance of a mutual admiration society between the right and left of the Speaker," remarks the forthright St. Catharines *Standard*, referring to the pending session of the Ontario Legislature, and incidentally echoing the sentiments of a substantial section of the Ontario press.

At the Winnipeg convention Conservative Leader Drew likewise forecast an immediate end to the semi-truce of recent sessions, warning that the Opposition would not be inclined to extend to the Conant Administration the forbearance shown the Hepburn regime.

But at the same time recent press announcements from Queen's Park voice an undercurrent of hope that the coming session will be another brief and farcical gathering like those of recent years.

One such announcement suggests that the Legislature will convene at an early date, devote ten days or so to examination of legislation relative to labor and to division of water powers with Quebec, then recess until March, and reconvene in time to complete its labors by Good Friday.

Obviously government-inspired, the announcement in question stresses worry over whether the Legislature can knock in the theoretically necessary thirty sitting days to enable members to qualify for the $2000 sessional indemnity. It is not clear why this question should cause concern, as the 1942 session occupied but twenty-one days and parliamentary wages were paid in full. A lengthy recess to permit negotiations with Ottawa as to reallocation of tax fields interrupted the sittings, and in this instance recess days were added to sitting days, enabling each provincial Solon to receive a full $2000 on a job basis, rather than a mere $525 on the statutory $25 per day schedule.

This liberal interpretation of the terms of the Legislative Assembly Act appears to have been accepted on the strength of a considered opinion furnished by ex-Premier Mitchell Hepburn, thus gaining status for the former First Minister as a constitutional authority, and adding yet another facet to his many-sided if occasionally erratic career.

The forthcoming Easter cheque will probably be the last for many of the current crop of politicians in the present Legislature. Numerous legislative lotus-eaters beyond doubt are due for a rude electoral awakening.

Unfinished Business

Most aspirants for public office, provincial and federal, are now feverishly scanning blueprints for a new post-war economic order. That many of these political architects must disappear from public view as a preliminary to the rearing of a new economic and political edifice cools their ardor not a whit. It never occurs to the new order protagonists, many now in office, that there are innumerable items roughly classed as "unfinished business" which are crying for immediate attention. For example, there appears a splendid opportunity, provincially, to use some of the unprecedented provincial revenues to correct glaring and long-standing abuses. For an extended period the Legislature has failed to give even cursory attention to such items as the bloated and still swelling debt, over-crowded and under-staffed mental hospitals, obsolete jails, slum housing, juvenile delinquency, and particularly the problem of agricultural production.

Should the Legislature feel the urge for some constructive work, the Public Accounts Committee can be convened and launched on an exploratory jaunt, provided the Opposition has not forgotten the necessary *modus operandi* for assembling this once useful piece of legislative machinery. A yearly expenditure of $120,000,000 furnishes material for investigation, not necessarily to unearth scandal, but certainly to discover possibilities for economy.

Juvenile delinquency is out of hand, and the curtailment of operations of the schools for under-privileged boys and girls at Bowmanville and Galt respectively, now carrying on in makeshift and inadequate quarters, has increased the difficulties of dealing with the current juvenile crime wave. The cost of maintaining these schools was $246,000 a year and having regard to the immense sums expended yearly by federal and provincial governments, it would seem that the example of Britain might have been followed in expanding rather than curtailing facilities for youth reclamation.

Neglect of Defectives

A deplorable condition exists in the studied and continued neglect of hospital facilities for the feeble-minded. Only one hospital for defectives is provincially maintained; located at Orillia it houses over 2,000 patients, an overload of 500, and there is a waiting list of nearly 2,500 names. At the 1942 session Health Minister Kirby blandly announced that no plans were formulated to relieve this intolerable situation.

Deputy Provincial Secretary Neelands points out that 50 per cent of the Guelph reformatory population consists of defectives, and the advisory board of the Boys' School complains as to defectives placed improperly, in that institution. Naturally with accommodation at a premium at Orillia it is customary to receive there only the most urgent cases, chiefly idiots and imbeciles,

To Our Policyholders

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while the moron classes, more readily aided by institutional training, are largely excluded.

In the U.S.A. most states have sterilization laws, as is also the case in Alberta and British Columbia, while Ontario's solution of the problems of defectivity is to cheerfully ignore them.

In the Department of Lands and Forests conditions exist which are causing major concern. In 1937 Mr. Hepburn categorically stated that from eight to twelve new pulp mills had been built, or were building, as a result of the now celebrated 1936-37 pulpwood deals, but in 1941 a somewhat abortive investigation of Lands and Forests administration disclosed that no new mills had been built nor were any in course of construction. One, it appeared, had been partly constructed, to be followed by the huge Lake Sulphite bankruptcy. It developed, however, that all the beneficiaries of the 1936-37 pulp deals retain their rights notwithstanding flagrant failure to construct mills, railroads and other works, and in some instances, cutting of timber is being permitted under the terms of agreements which need to be examined in the light of day.

Ontario's Lignite

In view of the present serious fuel shortage there is opportunity for Premier Conant and his predecessor to get together on the lignite program. A few days ago Mr. Conant braved the rigors of the northern winter to make a personal inspection of the provincial lignite fields north of Cochrane. Mr. Conant announced on his return that lignite might be available commercially by the end of 1943. As Mr. Hepburn, as long ago as April, 1940, had predicted provincial production by the close of that year, there is a sizable time lag to be explained. In December, 1941, the outspoken Cochrane *Northland Post* remarked, "The North is waiting anxiously, and not a little impatiently, either for this lignite or convincing evidence that it cannot have lignite. There are a great many people in this country for whom the question is a serious matter; a little more confidence that it is so regarded by the powers that be, and is not being played with, would be welcome". Lignite production is a primary concern of W. G. Nixon, M.P.P. for Temiskaming and Industrial Commissioner for the T. & N. O. Railway. It would seem a fairly simple matter for the Opposition to pry from the ordinarily garrulous member for Temiskaming an exact statement as to when this fuel will be available, if at all, and in what quantities.

Total Government expenditures on capital account were $29,000,000 in 1940, $16,000,000 in 1941, and $21,000,000 in 1942,—figures scarcely consonant with the Hepburn pronunciamento that there would be no such expenditures during the war. Again the course of the provincial debt is causing concern for reasons apparent from the following brief table:—

Fiscal Year	Gross Direct Debt	Net Direct Debt
1929	$425,700,000	$188,000,000
1934	655,800,000	358,500,000
1939	712,800,000	478,300,000
1940	737,100,000	507,200,000
1941	729,600,000	506,200,000
1942	724,800,000	507,100,000

Debt and Decay

Direct taxation, arising from the half dozen imposts which provide 85 per cent of provincial revenues, is $48,000,000 a year more than in the 1930-34 period — and largely results from increased rates. No basic alteration has been made in the revenue picture by replacement of some of the provincial levies by federal subsidies. It is difficult to reconcile debt and taxation increase with the decay in services relating to mental hospitals, prisons, schools for underprivileged children, etc., and with the ringing governmental demands for individual economy. Increased provincial concessions to municipalities absorb less than one dollar in each four of the direct taxation increase, notwithstanding governmental protestations of generosity to the lesser governments.

Agriculture Minister Dewan was vastly annoyed the other day over a mild suggestion that there was a policy of drift in his department. While the primary cause is the war, and the primary responsibility lies perhaps with Ottawa, it is no great credit to government management of agriculture when Ontario, the greatest agricultural area in the Commonwealth, faces near famine conditions in relation to basic components of its food supply with no evidence of a nationally or provincially planned agriculture. True, Ontario is paying $3,000,000 a year in hog and cheese subsidies; nevertheless food shortages are real and will be worse. It should not be beyond the powers of Queen's Park and Ottawa to provide some measure of planned agriculture and for meeting a farm labor situation becoming increasingly acute.

There are seven vacancies in the Legislature, many of long standing, and while this shocking denial of electoral rights will be eliminated if a general election is called at an early date, the episode remains a continuing blot on the record of Ontario democracy.

Neglect Own Affairs

During recent years Government and Opposition have paid marked attention to the Canadian war program, but have failed to give attention to reduction of provincial expenditures and debt, to the lowering of taxation and to intelligent preparation for the coming reconstruction period.

There is no lack of comment that Government and Opposition criticism of the Canadian war program, well-founded though it may be, would come with better grace from a legislative body showing more vigor and intelligence in dealing with its own immediate concerns.

In Canada, with its non-homogeneous population, national unity is aided by existing provincial autonomy, particularly in such fields as education and welfare, wherein local governments conduct their activities along lines acceptable to the populations they serve. Members of provincial legislatures who complain of demotion to county council status are obviously not students of either past or present Canadian affairs and their position as public servants is not improved by fouling their own nests.

One more 21-day session as flaccid as that of 1942, featured only by the post-session rush to the cashier's wicket, will strengthen the demands of those urging further curtailment of provincial rights.

Canada is already experiencing the results of centralization and bureaucracy in the affairs of the nation; and if the Ontario Legislature brings into further disrepute provincial parliaments in general by its *laissez faire* course, it will be extending aid and comfort to the proponents of additional regimentation at federal hands.

At its next session Ontario expects its Legislature to get down to business, whether the session lasts until Good Friday or until midsummer.

KEEP 'EM ON THE JOB!

Authorities on Industrial Health point out that 90% of all time lost in industry is due to illness largely attributed to faulty diets . . . indeed in too many cases the cause being malnutrition. This is being overcome by industries installing their own cafeterias. If war workers keep fit, many working days are saved for greater war production. Staff Cafeterias are not only the most effective means of improving the worker's health, but records prove that where this has been adopted in industry, production has stepped-up 15% and 25%.

War industries all over England, United States and now Canada are fast providing their plants with proper cafeteria and other staff feeding facilities.

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Carving Up of Prussia Would Affect Canada

BY J. ANDERS

Canadians have so far not shown any interest in a proposal that is now being widely discussed in Britain—the proposal to hand the Prussian province of East Prussia over to Poland after our victory.

Precisely that attitude was taken up by too many Canadians when the Polish Corridor was created at Versailles.

But another transfer of territory can avail nothing unless the social and economic conditions in that part of the world are radically altered. Those conditions — not superficial features — constitute Prussianism.

THIS war has many roots. From one of them grew the immediate cause of its outbreak: the Polish Corridor. The Corridor was a product of Versailles. In assessing its consequences we must distinguish between the political and economic aspects. Politically the Corridor was a disaster. However, it did nothing to change the social and economic conditions prevailing in that part of the world. As far as Germany is concerned, it is precisely those conditions which were the main root of both world wars. Therefore, to draw the sting of German aggressiveness they must be changed.

In 1919 we did not change them; we created the Corridor. People on this continent knew of it before Hitler made it the subject of his propaganda blasts, but they thought it did not concern them; the place was thousands of miles away. However, it ought to be clear to everyone by now that in spite of that distance the Corridor was one of the reasons why, for the second time in a generation, Canadians are now at war though supposedly they have nothing to do with the Corridor.

Yet a proposal is being widely discussed which would have the effect of creating something like a much larger "German Corridor" after our victory. It is the proposal to hand over the German province of East Prussia to Poland. To anyone who can distinguish between the political and economical consequences of such a transfer it is clear that it will loom large in the genesis of a third world war. It will do so because it will provide a political pretext to escape the consequences of maintaining the social and economic conditions in that region.

Before we look at these conditions, another point which is closely connected with them must be made: a democratic Poland would not want to have a territory in which 90 per cent of the inhabitants are German. Therefore, in forcing such a transfer upon a democratic Poland we would not only sow the seed of a third world war, we would also besmirch the name of democracy.

90% Germans

The purpose which the transfer is supposed to serve is to crush Prussianism. It is a highly laudable purpose, but it cannot be served by the means suggested.

As Prussianism is a word that is nearly as often misunderstood as it is used, it is well first to see what the name really implies. To begin with, Prussianism has nothing to do with the Prussian people. The Prussian people, that is, the original inhabitants of East Prussia, are not Germans but Wends, that is, Slavs. In the thirteenth century the Teutonic Order subjugated their country, and members of the Order became feudal lords. They came from the south and west of Germany. Many of the Prussian Junkers of today are their descendants. Other Junkers are Germanized Poles.

In 1701 the Elector of Brandenburg —a Hohenzollern, who themselves came from the south of Germany—made himself "King in Prussia." As the Hohenzollerns never were kings anywhere else, the name of Prussia came in time to be applied to all their territories.

When East Prussia became a kingdom its population was, and has to this day remained, a mixture of the original inhabitants, of Poles, and of Germans. The latter, who at present constitute 90 per cent. of the population, had come from all parts of Germany and had gone to Prussia (now East Prussia) as colonists, the same as Englishmen have gone as colonists to all parts of the globe.

Prussianism, then, is based on a certain social system. The system is colonial feudalism. It cannot be stamped out by handing East Prussia over to Poland, for it is not confined to East Prussia. It prevails also in the Prussian provinces of Pomerania and Silesia; the same as it prevails in Poland, especially in the provinces of Poznania and West Prussia, both of which belonged partly to Germany until 1918.

Continuing Feudalism

It might be said that, if one of three Prussian provinces in which that barbarous social system prevails is taken out of Prussia, the barbarism will be diminished by that much. This would be so if by being handed over to Poland East Prussia would cease to be feudal. But is that sure to happen?

If it did not happen — is feudalism any better when Polish than it is when German? Just ask the masses of the Polish people.

To be sure, Prussianism must be stamped out, whether German or Polish. How little effective the transfer of territory would be in that direction — for that there are many precedents. After the First World War part of Upper Silesia went from

(*Continued on Next Page*)

German troops in the Stalingrad area. This week their numbers became fewer as more and more of them, caught in the famous "pocket" west of the besieged city, surrendered in the face of overwhelming Red forces.

THE LIGHTER SIDE

Optimism in War-time: I -- The Dentist

BY STEPHEN LEACOCK

"It is the duty of each and every one of us to maintain in wartime not only an unflinching courage but even a cheerful optimism that defies misfortune.". . . Winston Churchill, Mrs. Roosevelt, and other Speakers.

I READ that motto, hanging on my wall just before starting out this morning. But for once I didn't need it, because I'm in for a cheery morning anyway.

I'm going down to my dentist, and what do you think? He said he could give me the whole morning if need be! Think of that, eh? . . . .

So here I sit snug and cosy in the big chair, the great plate glass window in front of me, the sun pouring in and the birds singing outside. My dentist friend walks round in his white coat,—now I see him, now I don't see him. You see I have my head in a V-shaped affair,—for Victory. I never thought of it before!—and so I can't move it sideways. He needs my head that way when we're using the large augur, the two-inch, going at high speed.

For the moment my dental friend is out of the room, telephoning, I imagine. The merry fellow is so popular with all his friends that they seem to ring him up every few minutes.

Little scraps of his conversation reach my ears as I lie half-buried in my white towel, in a sweet reverie of expectancy. . . .

"PRETTY bad in the night, was it, eh? Well, perhaps you'd better come along down and we'll make a boring through that bicuspid and see what's there!"

Full of ideas, he is, always like that—never discouraged, something new to suggest all the time. And then I hear him say; "Well, let me see. I'm busy now for about a couple of hours"—Hurrah!That means me! I was so afraid he was going to say "I'll be through here in about five minutes." But no, it's all right; I've got two long, dreamy hours in front of me.

He comes back into the room and his cheery presence, as he searches among his instruments and gives a preliminary buzz to the buzzer, seems to make the sunshine even brighter. How pleasant life seems—the dear old life; that is, the life I quitted ten minutes ago and to which, please Providence, I hope to return in two hours. I never felt till I sat here how full and pleasant life is.

SO RUNS my pleasant reverie. But, meanwhile, my dental friend has taken up a little hammer and has tapped me in his playful way, on the back teeth.

"Feel that?" he says.

And he's right, the merry dog! I do feel it. He guessed it right away. I am hoping so much that he will hit me again.

Come on, let's have a little more fun like that. But no. He's laid aside his hammer and as nearly as we can see has rolled up his cuffs to the elbow and has started his good old electric buzzer into a roar.

Ah, ha! Now we are going to get something—this is going to be the big fun, the real thing. That's the greatest thing about our little dental mornings, there's always something new. Always as I sit I have a pleasant expectancy that my dental friend is planning a new one.

Now, then, let us sit back tight, while he drives at our jaw with the buzzer. Of all the exhilarating feelings of hand-to-hand conflict of man against man, of mind matched against mind, and intelligence pitted against intelligence, I know of none more stimulating than when we brace ourselves for this conflict of man and machinery.

He has on his side the power of electricity and the force of machinery. But I am not without resource. I brace myself, laughingly, in my chair while he starts to bore. We need, in fact, our full strength; but, on the other hand, if he tries to keep up at this pace his hands will get tired. I realize, with a sense of amusement, that if his machine slips, he may get a nasty thump on the hand against my jawbone.

A FEMALE voice speaking into the room has called him to the telephone, and again I am alone. What if he never comes back!

The awful thought leaps to my mind, what if he comes in and says, "I'm sorry to say I have to take a train out of town at once." How terrible!

Perhaps he'll come in and say, "Excuse me, I have to leave instantly for Ungava!" or, "I'll have to let your work go; they've sent for me to go to China!"

But no, how lucky! Back he comes again. I've not lost him. And now what is he at? Stuffing cotton-wool up into my head, wool saturated with some kind of drugs, and pounding it in with a little hammer.

And then—all of a sudden, so it seems—he steps back and says, "There, that will do nicely till Monday."

Never mind! After all, he said Monday! It won't seem so long till then!

AH, WELL,—dear me. Here I am back in the work-a-day world of war-time. Let me see what the noon paper says about General Rommel,—may be captured, eh? . . . . Might be sent as a war prisoner to Canada! Say! My dentist ought to meet him.

SUMMARY 56th ANNUAL REPORT
1942

ASSETS	$221,133,780
NEW INSURANCE	69,944,526
INSURANCE IN FORCE	672,117,890
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(Continued from Preceding Page)

Germany to Poland. In their enthusiasm of having an independent State again, the Poles drove Germans out in their thousands. But the Prussian Junkers and their kindred multi-millionaire industrialists whose interests were in the transferred territories simply became Poles. They ceased to be Germans, but they remained Junkers. Polish Junkers.

Their less fortunate because less wealthy and less "highly-born" compatriots were treated with the same ruthlessness with which Prussia and the German Empire had treated the Poles within their boundaries until 1918. But the Poles would not become good Germans. In 1908 the German Reichstag *in extremis* passed a law authorizing the Reich government to expropriate the estates of large Polish, that is aristocratic, landowners in Prussian Poland. The law was, during the ten years of its being in force, applied in only four unimportant cases. It could not be more vigorously applied because its application, as had been its passing, was savagely opposed by — whom? By the Conservative Party in the German Reichstag, the very party of the Prussian Junkers! Those gentlemen certainly know where their common interests lie.

75 Years of Emigration

For the last seventy-five years the feudal system of land tenure in East Prussia has forced hundreds of thousands of people to emigrate. Most of them went to the west of the Reich and supplied cheap labor for the heavy industries. When Bismarck, to help the Junkers, imposed import duties on wheat he and his co-Junkers were violently opposed by the industrial magnates because the duties increased the price of bread to the industrial workers, and thus industrial unrest was caused. The industrialists demanded agrarian reforms in East Prussia. But they were soon persuaded that they could not exist without the feudal system there; for if that system did not force large numbers of workers to emigrate to the west, there would not be enough labor available to run the heavy industries of the Rhineland and the Ruhr Valley. From the moment this was realized (in the early nineties of the last century) there began the alliance between the Junkers and the magnates; the alliance which alone —and not the German people—has been a menace to the world and will remain so unless Prussianism is stamped out. For that alliance, and nothing else, is modern Prussianism and German imperialism.

But there is Prussianism not only in Prussia. The emigration of workers from East Prussia has always left that province short of native agricultural labor. However, the problem was not difficult to solve. For as the same conditions prevailed in Poland, and the Polish workers could not emigrate to western Germany, hundreds of thousands of them went to the east of Germany as seasonal workers every year. Thus, Polish feudalism contributed to making the Prussian Junkers and their industrial cousins a menace to all of us.

It is to be hoped that these facts will be present in the minds of those who have to decide the problem of transferring East Prussia to Poland —if that futile proposition should ever come up for serious discussion. If we do not want to stamp out Prussianism where alone it can and must be stamped out, we should at least not hamper those who will do it for us if only we leave them to it: the Polish, the Russian, and the German peoples.

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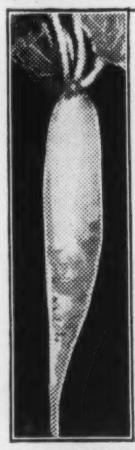

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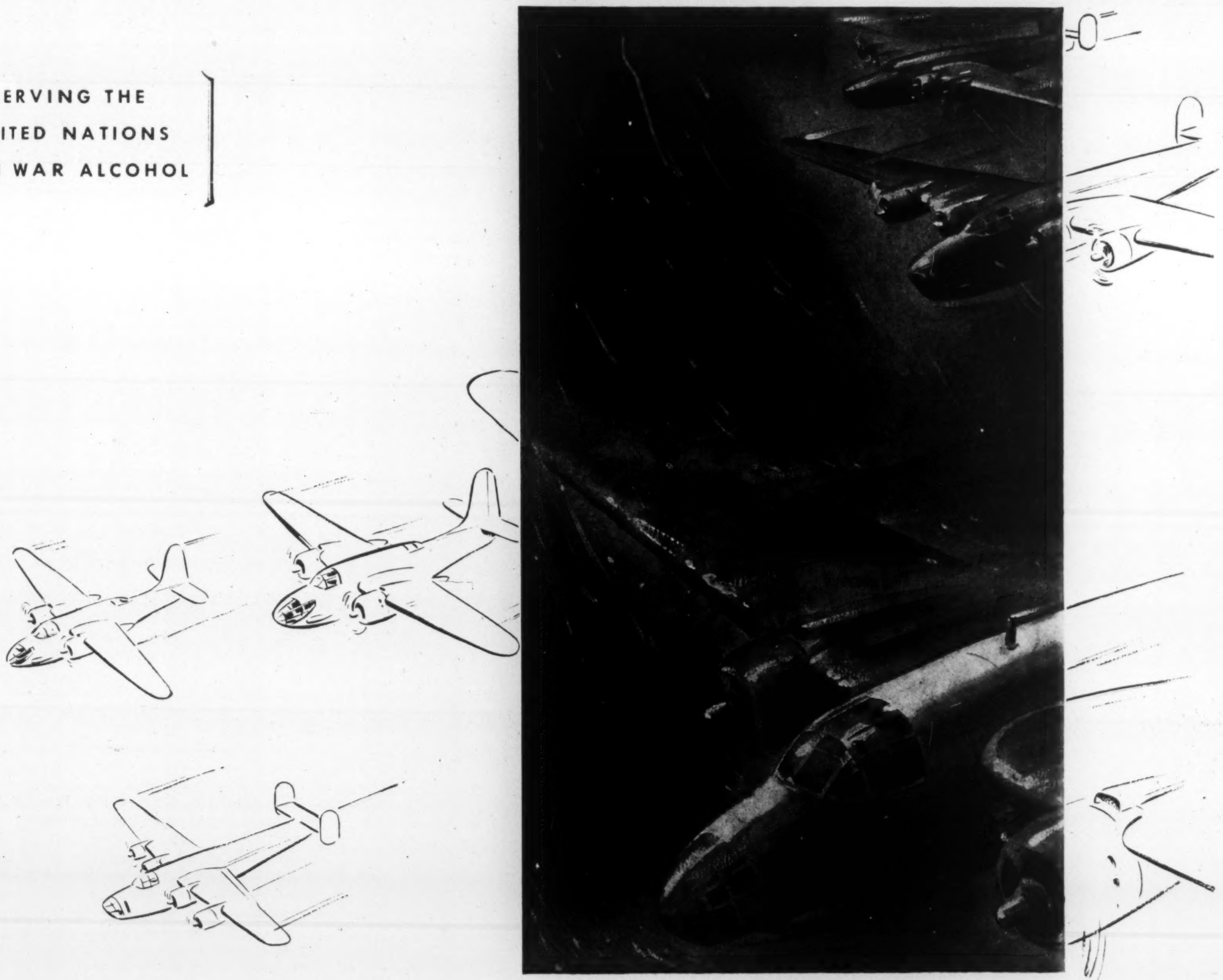

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SCIENCE FRONT

Where Even the Tactics Freeze

BY DYSON CARTER

LAST winter Hitler could whine at the Russian cold. He could afford to give it full credit for stopping his butchers outside Leningrad and Moscow. And he boasted impressively to the world that the winter of 1942-43 would be the Wehrmacht's winter. German brains would make an ally of frigidity. The Nazis would be ready with a blitz to fit the blizzards. A mere matter of solving a few mechanical problems.

But now that boast lies stiff and cold along with whole divisions of exterminated Germans. As the glacial winds poured down over the steppes they brought with them enormous new Red Army formations—not just masses of troops but skilled legions long trained by Voroshilov in Siberia. The German Staff's solution to the problem of winter was benumbed, then petrified.

The year before, only German hands and feet were frozen. This year German tactics froze.

Of course the Soviets have always been prepared for winter operations. Our commentators dismiss this factor as obvious. So it is interesting to discover that the Red Army did not plan to use Russian frost passively, as a natural force that would immobilize the enemy's mechanical equipment. They were preparing to use cold as a weapon, and this year their preparations are being justified in an offensive that bewilders even Goebbels, the champion alibi monger of all time. The superior Soviet winter tactics are the result of the same methods used in developing their superior tanks, artillery and aircraft: precise scientific research controlled always by practical tests under actual battle conditions.

Just what are battle conditions on the Eastern Front now? The magnitude of those "mere mechanical problems" Hitler promised to have solved can be visioned from this brief summary:

Mechanical Problems

Drifting snow unexpectedly obliterates roads. Motorized divisions may require hours to get moving due to weakened batteries, solidified lubricants and fuel oil and radiator fluids. Motors constantly stall because of condensed water in fuel lines. Consumption of fuel and food is sharply increased, overloading supply lines at the worst moments. Ballistics of artillery and anti-aircraft batteries are seriously changed, and their oiled parts cease to function properly, with disastrous results if the recoil fluid hardens or the cold-brittled steel shatters. All varieties of instruments and optical devices are fogged by frost. Rubber tires, treads and other vital parts become inelastic enough to break under slight strain. Defensive works and gun emplacements must be dug in the frozen earth with dynamite or rock drills; they heave as frost alternates with thaws.

As for the human element: all personnel are subject to the five extreme dangers of chilling, frostbite, freezing, snow-blindness and mental lethargy. Exposed troops find it hard to get sleep and so become weakened. Often during action or in manoeuvres they must make violent exertion, and following this they are liable to perish quickly by freezing, especially in the lungs. The problem of feeding and cooking is acute, with "foraging" practically impossible.

Not until the United Nations have set up occupation headquarters in Berlin, Rome and Tokyo will it be possible to examine all methods by which the Red Army has applied science to winter combat. This does not make the available facts less interesting, especially to Canadians. We can appreciate more keenly than any other people what the Russians have done to investigate old and new means for overcoming extreme cold.

Vodka Taboo

Alcoholic drinks are absolutely taboo as warming agents in the Red Army, for they produce a flushing effect on the body surface, resulting in increased radiation of heat and actual cooling of the body. Just as our troops are fully awake to the danger of chasing a mirage of palm trees in the Libyan desert, so the Russian soldier knows better than to try vodka as a personal anti-freeze on the Rzevh front. Indisputable tests imply that the picturesque St. Bernard rescue dogs could carry nothing more dangerous than liquor for the relief of humans lost in Alpine snow.

Severe cold requires that Red Army men living in the open—as whole divisions now live—have a diet different to the so-called "balanced" rations. It contains a high percentage of meat, sweets and fats. When vegetables and fruits are served they are in dehydrated precooked form. Meat is served fresh and rare, usually boiled a short time to conserve vitamins, and the water taken as a drink.

Research plus experience has greatly improved Red Army clothing. Hitler's campaign to collect all Europe's wool was not scientifically sound, because, paradoxical though it seems, one of the main causes of freezing to death in winter warfare is keeping too warm. Nazis wrapped in outer woollen garments, as shown in news pictures, are inviting quick death according to science. Red Army underwear is pure wool, but outer clothes are of porous quilting or light leather. For action in the most piercing cold of the Leningrad and Murmansk sectors, Russian scientists agree with Stefansson: the reindeer skin parka cannot be excelled. Still, the principal factor in being well-dressed for a weekend blizzard is to keep one's clothes "breathing" freely so that perspiration passes out rapidly.

Footwear is a critical problem. All talk of the Red Army fighting in rag wrappings is sheer nonsense. There are many varieties of footwear in the Russian forces, each designed for specific conditions. Incidentally, a splendid and simple way to dry leather boots is to fill them with hot oats or other grain. Moccasins are very poor. They easily become wet during rests around a fire.

Soviet science finds that contrary to legend one does not fall asleep in extreme cold, and so perish. Here again Stefansson is confirmed. He long ago told how cold will awaken even an exhausted sleeper before he freezes; and how Eskimos have survived for days in furious blizzards simply by *sitting them out*, back to the wind, getting up every few hours when awakened by the cold.

Did you ever see a bearded Red Army man? If so the picture was faked. Beards are not permitted because they collect moisture and lead to serious frostbite. But your reporter cannot find out how Soviet troops get their shaves around Lake Ilmen.

Sleds are not practical when the temperature falls to 30 below zero. Then the snow is like dry sand, and a man can carry more than he can pull.

Diesels Superior

A similar strange fact is that Soviet tests long ago proved the Diesel engine, even with its thick, low-volatility fuel, is superior to the gasoline engine in winter operations. The reason is reliability. The Diesel has no carburetor. Oil is easily and safely heated before starting. American tanks shipped to Murmansk and equipped with radial gasoline engines were useless.

No small part of Red Army success in the current winter offensive is due to the science of camouflage. Wearing white coveralls is elementary. Soviet scientists have baffled German reconnaissance, and have probed every Nazi hiding trick. In the north, shadows will give away almost any camouflaged position. Likewise, mere piles of snow can be used to deceive the enemy. Pathways invisible to ground observers stand out like map lines from the air. A slight thaw will reveal the most carefully disguised supply lines, tank parks and batteries; not by exposing them but by changing the light-reflecting properties of the snow. Motorized equipment can be identified from its tracks. Smoke and exhaust plumes hang long and heavily in arctic air; smoke screens are extremely effective.

All these factors are being used by Soviet scientists in what the military expert calls counter-reconnaissance. Even sound can be camouflaged in winter. On the frozen steppes a sound like chopping wood will carry for 10 miles. Clearly it is possible to make use of this phenomenon to turn enemy jitters into panic, for the sound and direction of heavy movements can be disguised or a small detachment can simulate the racket of a tank division.

Soviet winter offensive tactics are largely based upon this principle: keep the enemy cold, fatigued and hungry. So they get the Nazi out of buildings, keep him awake for several nights before an attack, raid kitchens and food supplies incessantly. Jack Frost is the phantom guerilla fighting savagely on the side of the warm, prepared, trained Red Army men.

This is wonderful for the United Nations. But we should not forget that 70 million Soviet men, women and children are now under the heel of the inhuman Hitlerites.

CHEMISTRY HELPS TO WIN THE WAR

Their Colours
Come first!

BECAUSE we are in the fourth year of this war, some of the brilliant patchwork of peacetime colours may be missing from our lives, but war, for all its drabness, only tones down some of the colours used. Naturally enough, the service colours dominate the scene—Navy Blue, Airforce Blue, Army Khaki.

The dye chemist's first duty is to ensure that these service colours will stand up under all kinds of exposure and rough treatment. Gone, now, is the dependence of Canada (before the last war) on dyestuffs of German origin. Today, these are fully replaced by dyes from Great Britain and the United States.

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FROM THE EDITOR'S CHAIR

The Man in the Street and What He Knows

BY B. K. SANDWELL

THERE has probably been no period in Canada's history when there was so much discussion in the daily press, both by the writers of that press and by the general public who address letters to its open columns, upon subjects about which the writers possessed so little of the necessary relevant information. The newspaper press has, as a matter of fact, broken down as a vehicle for the conveyance of the necessary information about the subjects which the public wants to see discussed. It has not the space nor the organization to procure and disseminate that information. The result is the growth of a tremendous amount of misplaced or unfounded public indignation; because shortage of information has never been known to make people less indignant, and always makes them considerably more so, than they would be if they had the full facts.

One of the contributing reasons for this state of affairs is the transfer of responsibility for a large part of the economic process from private enterprises to governments. Governments are not protected by the law of libel. Newspapers do not dare to publish partial or unfounded statements concerning the activities of a private enterprise, and when they are misled into doing so they always hasten to correct them on the receipt of a lawyer's letter. But as soon as a government takes a hand in the economic process, practically anything can be said and is likely to be said, by periodicals and individual writers unfriendly to that government, and contradiction is slow and retraction simply non-existent.

TAKE for example the recent story about the alleged spoilage of a vast quantity of beef as a result of the government's freezing order of a few weeks ago. I have seen no evidence on which I should have dared, as an experienced journalist, to publish a single line reflecting on the behavior of the people criticized in that story, if they were the directors or employees of a private corporation, for I should have fully expected to be instantly confronted with a suit for libel. But because the story reflected only on governmental departments and their officials, newspapers all over the country printed it with glee and large headlines. Contradictions, and facts tending to a contrary conclusion, were buried in obscure corners or ignored in the following issues. "The government" is considered fair (and defenceless) game for that sort of attack.

BUT governments are not the only victims of this prevalent habit of denunciation without full information. All sorts of public and quasi-public authorities are incurring the same fate. This is a very large country, and it is hardly to be expected that the population of British Columbia should be fully aware of all the aspects of so complicated and contentious a question as that of the admission to courses in Toronto University of a group of refugee students of German nationality. What is surprising is that a considerable number of presumably adult and reasonably intelligent individuals and organizations in that province should have taken to expressing the most vehement and embittered opinions on the final action of the Board of Governors on the strength of no more information than could be obtained from a single article in the *Northern Miner*, reprinted in the Vancouver *Daily Province* under the heading "University Opens Doors to Germans."

As a result of that article and that alone, several British Columbia branches of the Canadian Legion have adopted resolutions denouncing the University's action and practically demanding that the Governors responsible for it be interned as themselves disloyal.

THE people of British Columbia are most of them naturally unaware, unless they are readers of SATURDAY NIGHT, of many of the relevant facts about the proposed exclusion and ultimate admission of the German refugees. The *Northern Miner* article recites the fact that the men in question were arrested in England and sent to Canada; it makes no mention of the fact that the arrests were made in a moment of extreme peril when there was no time to weed out anti-Nazi Germans from Nazi Germans, nor of the fact that the British authorities have themselves since released great numbers who were still in England and are perfectly satisfied with, indeed desirous of, the release of these particular men in Canada. Having said this much and suppressed this much, the *Northern Miner* goes on: "Who guarantees that they are genuinely friendly?"

The succeeding paragraphs develop another line. The refugees are to be admitted to the military training courses; they are therefore to wear the uniform of the Canadian troops. "Disguised as Canadian (non-fighting) soldiers, they will be free to go everywhere, perhaps into laboratories where secret research on anti-German war weapons is being carried on . . . and they will have an open door to confidential military documents and textbooks."

ON ANY subject relating to mining the *Northern Miner* is a most admirable and authoritative periodical, and would not dream of giving merely the favorable and none of the unfavorable facts regarding the case to be made out for any stock issue or any mining policy. On this subject, about which it perhaps feels less sense of responsibility, its conscience seems more elastic. I have mentioned some of the facts which it has suppressed, and which if mentioned would have made the above sentences look slightly ridiculous. Let me add that throughout its article it makes no mention of the fact that the great majority of the men referred to are Jews and the remainder are Czechs. Throughout its article it makes no mention of the fact that a score of other Canadian universities have all along been ready to admit them, and were ready to admit them even before the military authorities decided to admit them to the military training courses. Throughout its article it makes no reference to the fact that they have been expressly authorized by the British authorities for release from internment *for educational purposes*, because they are not physically suitable for either war industry work or agricultural work.

LET me go a little further. In one paragraph the *Northern Miner* has insinuated, in the guise of a question, an absolute untruth. Why, it asks, have not the University authorities "confessed that in addition to German-born youths some Japanese are also being admitted?" This is rather gross; in a matter relating to mining the *Northern Miner* would never have allowed itself such a departure from rectitude. The case of the one or two students of Japanese racial origin which arose about the same time has absolutely nothing to do with the case of the German nationals. These Japanese were *born in Canada*. They are Canadian nationals. There has never been the slightest concealment about the fact that they were seeking admission, nor about the fact that some of the Governors desired to exclude them, nor about the fact that they were ultimately admitted. And oddly enough, the only time that there has been any protest about publicity or concealment prior to this one of the *Northern Miner's*, it came from the supporters of exclusion and was to the effect that the whole business was a private matter of the Board of Governors about which the public should not expect information anyhow! This was when the exclusionists looked like winning, and the public agitation was against their policy and not for it.

On the strength of this article, and with no further information, the Britannia, Victoria, branch of the Canadian Legion passed a resolution which the Victoria *Times* headlines: "Demands Education of Nazis Here Stop." And a score of letters have appeared in various B.C. papers, only one of which so far as I have seen exhibited any knowledge of the facts other than the expurgated version supplied by the *Northern Miner*. One of these letters inquires "When in heaven's name are those in responsible positions going to catch up with the thinking man in the street?" If the thinking man in the street were provided with the facts on which to do his thinking, this might be a reasonable question; but if he is going to persist in doing his thinking on about one-quarter of the evidence I prefer to leave matters to "those in responsible positions." They are at least responsible.

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THE HITLER WAR

Casablanca Conference Comes at Great Moment

BY WILLSON WOODSIDE

I THINK that, at the time of Pearl Harbor, or the fall of Singapore or Tobruk, or the German approach to Stalingrad, neither Mr. Churchill nor Mr. Roosevelt could have hoped to hold a victory conference under such favorable auspices as those which attended the meeting at Casablanca January 14-24. It would have been still better had Stalin been able to attend—in which case it was offered to hold the conference "much further to the east"—but he was too busy looking after the auspices, providing a postscript to the conference announcement with a list of 102 Axis divisions routed, and a call to his soldiers to drive the Hun right out of Russia.

We will have to rest content, therefore, with Mr. Churchill's statement that it was the most successful conference in which he ever participated. From the personnel involved it would appear that the talks dealt mainly with military plans for "drawing the utmost advantage from the markedly favorable turn of events"—in short, finishing the war in Europe in '43. We cannot expect to hear anything about these. But one had hoped to hear something definite about an Allied agreement on what to do with Germany, and with Europe generally, after the war; some definite proposals which our propaganda could take hold of, at this supremely favorable moment.

As Adolf Hitler reaches the 10th and last anniversary of his accession to power, this Saturday—leaving him just 990 years short of his vaunted "thousand-year Reich"—it is not entirely unthinkable that, with his radio playing funeral airs and his press proclaiming his first great defeat of the war and the danger of "annihilation" facing the Reich from the east, he might celebrate by cutting his throat. Certainly his suicide during this year is something to be reckoned with.

If, upon this, the little "allies" decided that they had had enough, and German troops in various parts of Europe began to mutiny or surrender in considerable numbers, *would we have a plan for dealing with Germany?* The war, it seems, could end too soon. A German break-down could catch us without an agreed Allied plan as to the armistice terms we would accord, the occupation of the Reich, and its political future. Unless some basic agreement has been reached on these questions there is material enough here to set the Allies at odds.

"Unconditional Surrender"

Casablanca provided none of the answers to these questions, although it is possible that they were discussed there and some queries forwarded to the Kremlin. All we have is the blunt statement that Germany's "unconditional surrender" will be required, and her "war-making power will be completely eliminated," although "there is no intention on the part of the United Nations to harm the people of the Axis countries, or Axis-dominated countries."

Many people think that the Russians plan to treat Germany more harshly than we do, and it is "from the east" that the German press warns annihilation faces Germany. But as a matter of fact, Stalin's statement of last November 6 was in somewhat milder terms than Mr. Roosevelt's. He said then that "it is not our aim to destroy Germany, for it is impossible to destroy Germany, just as it is impossible to destroy Russia. But the Hitlerite state can and should be destroyed, and this is our first task." Nor was it their aim to destroy *all* military power in Germany, although Hitler's army would be destroyed.

All of the optimism of Casablanca cannot have been based on the Russian situation alone. The hitherto dragging Tunisian campaign must have occupied a great deal of the attention of the conferees. It is to be hoped that the assumption is justified that we are at last "ready to go" here, and that action to divide Rommel's forces from von Arnim's and complete the liquidation of this last Axis bridgehead in Africa is about to begin. Indeed, there are some indications that it has already begun, from the neighborhood of Gafsa.

Eisenhower or Alexander?

Such action, if it were successful, would to some extent retrieve General Eisenhower's reputation, and counter the natural demand which has been growing up, that the experienced team of Alexander and Montgomery be placed in full charge of this theatre.

Eisenhower has an attractive personality, but the superb winning combination of the Eighth Army, forged out of two years of harsh battle with Rommel, and four changes of command, offers a better guarantee of victory. It is quite understandable that the United States may want to retain command of this, its "own" campaign, and for psychological reasons this is highly desirable, both as concerns the American people and Europeans. But the fact is that the United States has no general, not even her Chief of Staff, General Marshall, with experience of fighting the Germans in this war. Is everything to be held up, for reasons of "face", while they gain this experience?

There is more than American "face" involved in a quick clean-up in Tunisia and the early carrying of the war onto European soil. With the rapid sweep of the Soviet armies and the great, developing German defeat there, Allied and democratic "face" is involved in prosecuting the war vigorously and gaining resounding victories over the Germans.

If Russia appears to have done most of the work in beating Germany (even though the Battle of Britain, our diversion of German air power and the control of the seas which has permitted us to send large supplies to the Soviet and divert Japan in the East may have actually saved Russia from defeat and paved the way to her victory), Soviet prestige is going to be greatly enhanced all over Europe. In achieving agreement on plans for Europe and the peace in general our prestige must be maintained on a level with that of Russia and her devoted, hard-working and well-disciplined disciples in every country.

The first step along this road must be the cleaning up of what we started with such a flourish in North Africa. After that, or while it is taking place, our heavy bombing power must be used to strike devastating and dramatic blows against the heart of German war power.

Considerations of Prestige

It will be bootless for democracy to fight for military prestige, however, if it does not take care to preserve its political prestige. If it is to do this, and keep its light shining clearly for the submerged peoples of Europe to see, then it must avoid such dilly-dallying and compromise with reactionary forces as we have seen in North Africa, and keep its hands clean of deals with the Hapsburgs, Francos and Cianos. In this regard, it is to be hoped that de Gaulle and Giraud had as successful a conference as Roosevelt and Churchill.

The best Allied pronouncement which we could hear is that of the formation of a Supreme War Council to fight a real coalition war against Germany this year, and arrange for the speediest possible switch of forces against Japan after that. The swift developments in Russia, with all the possibilities which they hold of a breaking away of the smaller Axis allies and a crack in German morale, call for the maximum exploitation of the situation by the full power of the Allies. Surely our heavy bombers should go to Berlin and other German cities on every night possible while the bad news is flowing in from the east.

Funeral Airs from Berlin

The Nazis have quite given up their attempt to conceal the seriousness of the situation. Indeed, in the German way, they have swung in a few days from victory marches to funeral music, and from assertions that the Russians were nearer to exhaustion than the Axis, to declarations that "everything in the German Reich is at stake, including the existence of every German; annihilation faces us from the east."

It is interesting to speculate on the effect of such a douche on a people carefully conditioned for years to believe in Hitler's and Germany's invincibility, and in quick and glorious victory. If it were not for the grip of the Gestapo and the Party, whose very necks are concerned in this, and for the grim warning to the people that they will lose everything if they quit, this effect might be shattering.

As it is, it must be said that so far, any weakening of the spirit of the German troops has played only a minor role in the Russian success. At Velikye Luki and Millerovo the Germans fought to the last man; and the surrender of one hunger-ridden battalion at Stalingrad last weekend only emphasizes that the 200,000 Ger-

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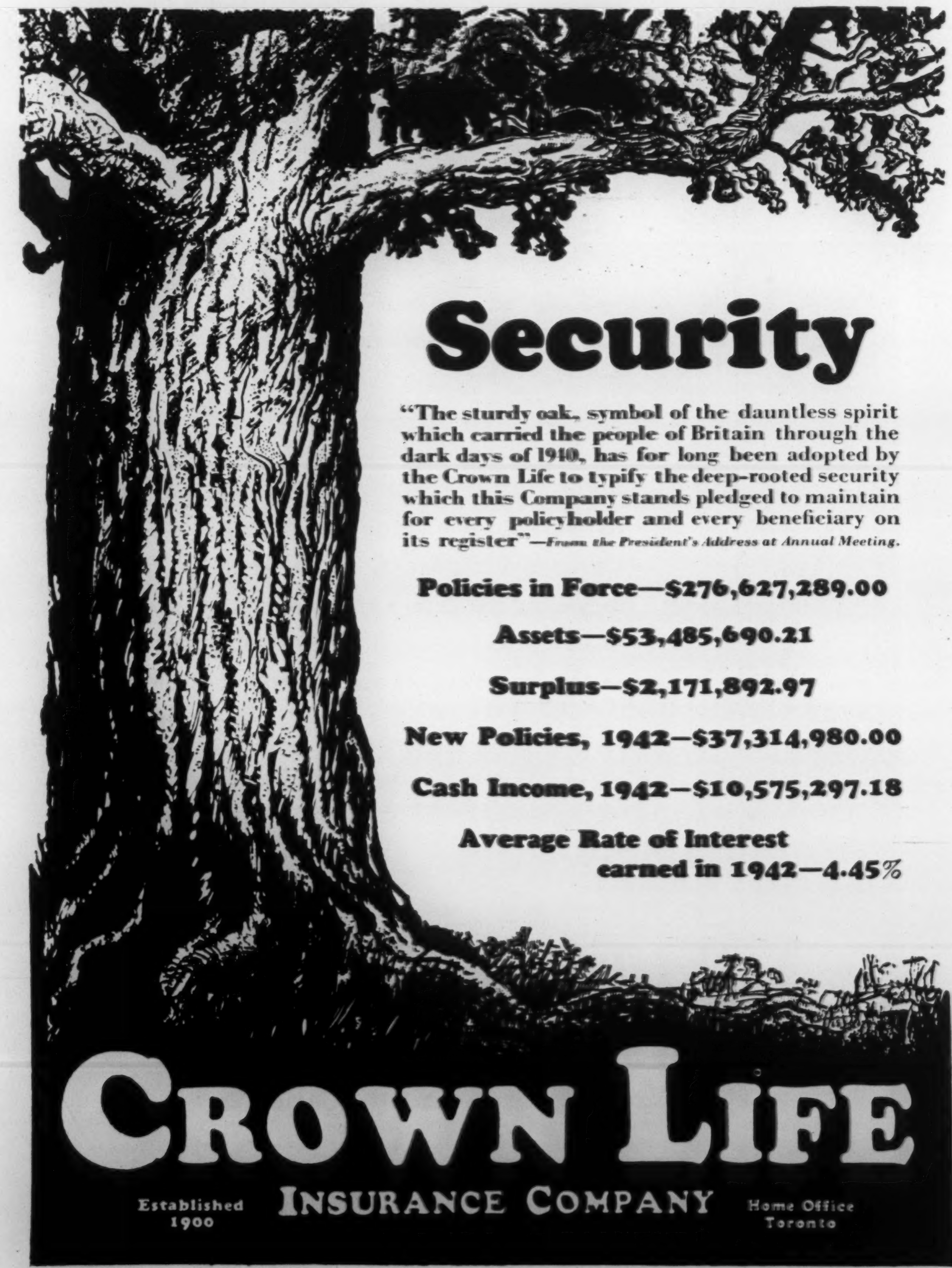
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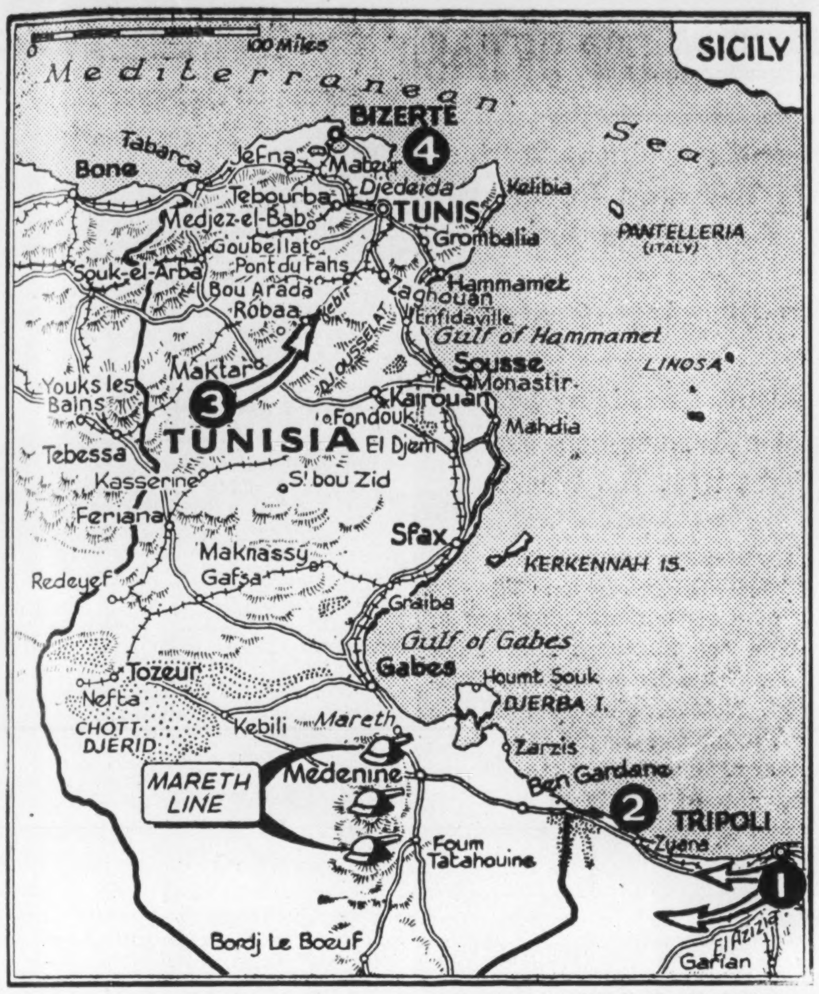

—*Map by New York Times.*

Occupying Tripoli (1), the Eighth Army pressed on into Tunisia, where it is believed Rommel will stand in the Mareth Line. General Clark's Fifth American Army is believed ready to strike in the Axis rear, however, from Gafsa towards the coast. Meanwhile British and French troops have halted an Axis push at Robaa (3), and we are pounding Bizerta (4).

mans there (with a few Roumanians) have fought with the utmost determination. The prisoners who have been coming in in droves on other fronts have been mostly from the satellite allies. Thus in the latest batch, on the Voronezh front, the Russians list 27,500 Hungarians, 22,000 Italians and only 2000 Germans.

Admitting that there has been some weakening of spirit among the German troops, too, due to gloom over the failure of another great summer's offensive and the indefinite prolongation of the war, and worry over their families left at home under our air raids, nevertheless this does not sufficiently explain why such strong points as Velikye Luki and Schluesselburg, stocked with many months' supplies and defended with all the experience gained last winter, should have fallen so quickly to the Soviet assault.

Due to Soviet Strength

For all the brilliance of the Russian strategists, this is not their achievement, but that of the artillery, the tanks, the infantry and the air force. I believe that *it would be a great misreading of events in Russia to conclude that the turn of the tide which we are witnessing is due more to German weakness than to Soviet strength.*

After one has allowed for the undoubted weakening of the German reserves through the summer offensive and the storming of Stalingrad, and the mistake in trying to hold too long a front with the aid of inferior satellite troops, still unaccounted for is the surprising mobility of the Soviet forces in the dead of winter and their striking power which reduces in a few days "hedgehogs" like Schluesselburg which proved invulnerable last winter. There is plenty of evidence that the German Command, which had made considerable preparation for this second winter campaign itself, was as much taken by surprise by the Soviet display as anyone else.

The best-informed observers in Moscow agree that first place in this winter's successes must be given to the Russian artillery. Always the outstanding service in the Red Army, it has been given much greater mobility, perhaps by placing more guns on tank chassis. Soviet tanks have been better adapted for travel through the snow, and the sleds which we saw towed behind them in the Finnish War have been improved on, to carry infantry. Even swifter are the propeller-driven sledges, of which many more are available than last winter, and which carry striking parties over the flat, snow-covered steppe at 60 miles an hour, constantly cutting in behind and confusing the Germans.

Ski troops have been trained in far greater numbers, and the hardy Cossack cavalry plays an even more prominent role in winter warfare than it did last summer and fall in the North Caucasus. With these technical preparations, and well-devised winter clothing, the Soviet Command is exploiting the greater hardihood of its troops in winter weather to gain a decisive advantage over the enemy.

This doesn't mean that it is any picnic for Russian troops to carry on a great campaign in zero and subzero weather. I believe we often forget the suffering which they as well as the Germans must endure. Nor do I think, after conversation with the New York *Herald Tribune* correspondent, Ben Robertson, just returned from Moscow, that we yet have any proper conception of the sacrifices endured by the home population in order to spare so many men for the front, and feed and clothe them properly.

A General German Retreat

The outstanding developments on the front this week are the swift folding-up of the Caucasian pocket, menaced by the Soviet capture of Salsk, the advance of the force freed at Millerovo against Voroshilovgrad, the sweep through Valuiki against Kharkov and the new offensive from Voronezh in the direction of Kursk. By striking these well-timed blows, constantly further and further up the line, the Soviet Command appears to have Hitler not knowing in which direction to send his reserves—such as they remain.

The next moves of the Russians in the south will probably be a drive on Tikhoretsk or Kushchevka, to cut off the remaining Germans in the Caucasus from retreat through Rostov; and a drive behind Voroshilovgrad against the maze of rail junctions around Nikitovka and Stalino, to cut the last rail lines out of Rostov on the other side.

In face of all this, the German High Command has finally announced the step which has appeared inevitable for weeks, a withdrawal to a shorter line of defence.

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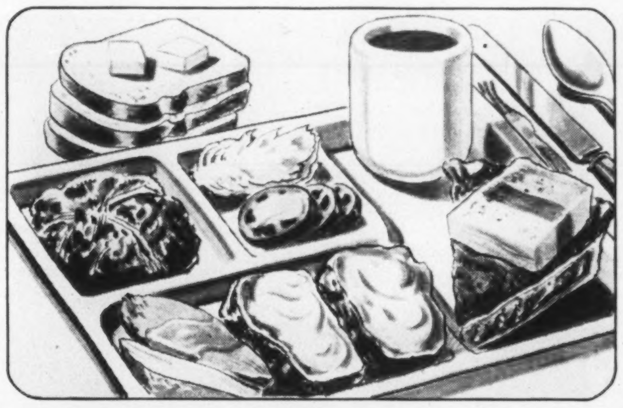

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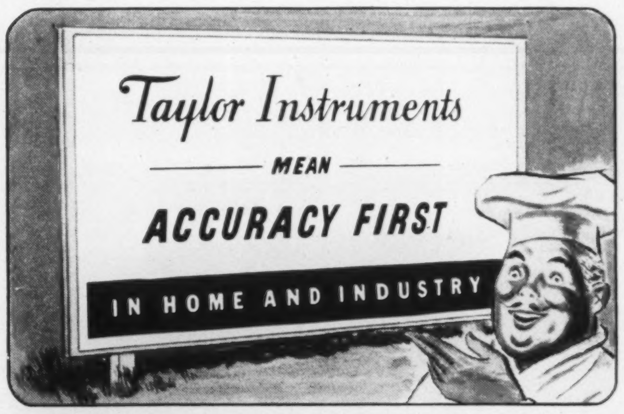

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OTTAWA LETTER

Price Control Boys Are Worried

BY G. C. WHITTAKER

AN INCREASED demand for sedatives from Canada's war economists may be expected to result from the compromise settlement in the steel strike. The price control people and the occupants of the Bank of Canada's ivory towers have had a hard time sleeping of nights for several weeks because of their worry over the anti-inflation structure. Mr. Gordon is reported to have admitted his anxiety during his recent sojourn in Washington, and his associates here make little attempt to conceal their disturbed state of mind. Even with the consumer price subsidies of December, the price ceiling has been showing weaknesses at the rafters from the impact of increasing production costs. At the same time growing scarcities in several lines of essential consumer commodities have threatened the security of the wage ceiling. The exceeding delicacy of Washington's treatment of the inflation problem in the United States in respect both of wage and price control has been placing additional obstacles in the way of those who have been so resolutely struggling to control the war economy of this country. Now comes the breakthrough in the steel unions' assault on the wage ceiling, connived in by the Government which the control boys had been hoping to keep gingered up to an anti-inflation attitude. All things considered, there is much viewing with alarm and looking through the glass darkly along Wellington and Sparks streets.

Ministerial Withdrawal

Because the strike was called for the purpose of breaking the wage ceiling section of the anti-inflation structure and was against the Government and its wage and labor control agencies rather than against the steel companies, the concessions granted the strikers by the Government are regarded as constituting a ministerial withdrawal from the front line of anti-inflation defences. The immediate question here is as to how much determination the Administration can now be expected to put into the holding of the reserve lines. Will the advance made by the steel unions encourage attacks on the wage ceiling at other points and will the ministry, in view of the precedent established in the steel case, be in a position to put up a defence that would have a chance of succeeding? Or, does the Administration see a necessity of a general shortening of its lines on the inflation front, involving a strategic withdrawal that would not have quite the character of a general retreat?

It is pretty safe to assume that the Government's course in the steel compromise was not taken with any general line of action in mind, that it will justify it on the ground of the war production emergency and other special circumstances, and that it is counting on being able to continue its easy-going practice of dealing with situations as they arise without bothering too much to plan against them in advance. Assuredly it would not be in harmony with the ministry's record to think that it had drawn the terms of the steel strike compromise in relation to any clearly mapped long-range modification of labor and wage control policy or to whatever compensatory steps may have to be taken to protect price control from the effects of the concessions to the steel workers and any hypothetical reactions to them. Nor did the emergency in the steel case allow time for such planning even had it been the Government's way to engage in it. The Government merely made the best bargain it could for getting steel production resumed.

CHRISTMA
T
PA
W

Typical of many such scenes just before Christmas at the Beaver Club in London: getting parcels from home are (front, l. to r.) H. L. Clarkson of Toronto; P. McNab of Montreal and J. Molloy of Orillia, Ontario.

Wide Modification?

But as the steel settlement involves not only the puncturing of the wage ceiling but a departure from the cost of living bonus order, observers here feel that consideration may have to be given to some modification of the whole wage-bonus position in order to restore uniformity to the application of the system to wage earners as well as to provide a basis for dealing with any similar cases that may arise. Any such modification, to be in any degree of conformity with the terms granted the steel workers, would necessarily involve the Government's consent to a more or less widespread increase in the country's wartime wage bill, and this, of course, would demolish one of the principal pillars of the whole anti-inflation structure. The effect on the price ceilings could hardly be combatted by subsidies and the only alternative would appear to be a general jacking up of the ceilings. The additional purchasing power in the hands of workers would bring increased resistance to Ottawa's efforts to restrain consumer spending, aggravate the already serious problem of supply, and necessitate further regimentation measures, including more general consumer rationing.

All this naturally intensifies the anxiety of those who are doing their best to control the country's war economy and who had been finding it increasingly difficult of late to prevent cracks in the structure they had erected. There are those looking on here who feel that the wisest and safest course for the economists would be to admit that the strains to which the anti-inflation structure is being subjected threaten its general safety and to remove these strains by a moderate relaxation of the whole anti-inflation system, including the price ceilings. But for the most part those who hold this view are on the outside, although some on the inside secretly share it. The top-ranking controllers are as anxious as anybody about the situation, privately admit in some cases that there is real danger of its getting completely out of hand, but are as stubborn as ever in their determination to maintain their position as long as possible in the hope that it may somehow be relieved and in the fear that any retreat would be interpreted as a sign of weakness and be a signal for the "forces of inflation" to engage in a general assault all along the line.

Control Controllers?

A speculative factor in the situation is that considerations of expediency and public psychology (otherwise, politics) may induce the Government to undertake to control the controllers—to dictate the terms of wartime economic policy itself instead of accepting those prescribed by the professional experts of the Finance Department, the Bank of Canada and the Price Control Board. Some of the less economically and more politically minded members of the Cabinet are known to regard the Donald Gordon school of extreme anti-inflationists and their measures and methods as altogether too bothersome, but so far it has been difficult for them to find effective answers to the inflation-danger arguments with which Mr. Ilsley is kept supplied by the experts. Indication of an increasing disposition to impose some restraint on the extremists is seen, however, in the delegation to Mr. Gardiner and his Department of Agriculture of authority in the control of food supplies which hitherto has rested with the Price Board, foretold in these letters a couple of weeks ago. There is not much prospect that anti-inflation argument will override the Minister of Agriculture's concern for the sentiments of the farmers on the price levels of their products, and these sentiments are likely to be influenced by the efforts of the farmer politicians at Washington to break U.S. price ceiling policy. Now there is the possibility that situations may develop out of the steel strike case which would tend to make expediency a considerable factor in the Cabinet's handling of other angles of anti-inflation policy.

Altogether, it is small wonder that the price controllers are worried. More worried, doubtless, than Mr. King is by the accusations that the Government was without a labor control policy and weak-kneed in permitting the illegal steel strike and in bargaining with the strikers. He at least can claim that, with or without a policy, the Government has managed to keep the labor situation pretty well in hand through three and a half years of war.

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Differences Must Not Prevent Anti-Hitler Unity

BY RAYMOND A. DAVIES

First things first. The great immediate objective of the Allies is to defeat Hitler. For this purpose it is possible and necessary to unite all the varied elements in every country under the Axis heel who hate Hitler and his servile tool Mussolini.

There must be no barriers placed in the way of the unity of everyone who wants to fight Hitler for any reason at all.

Those who propose that the type of post-war settlement be determined first as a condition for the struggle against Hitler play into the hands of the enemy and disrupt the anti-Axis common front.

A FEW weeks ago in discussing the rise of anti-Nazi sentiment in Italy I expressed the view that everyone who opposes Hitler should unite to fight him and that problems of post-war social organization should not be allowed to become a barrier to such immediate unity.

But some people seemed to differ.

Miss Margaret Sedgewick, one of the leaders of the Ontario C.C.F., for example, accuses me of introducing "subtle shadings" into my argument. She writes "those groups which can anticipate in a post-war chaos good growing weather for their particular doctrines will naturally attempt to postpone as long as possible the planning of economic and political reconstruction." She then adds that "such planning and some action now is an indispensable weapon for total victory."

Another variant of the same position is offered by Mr. J. Anders who by inference attacks much bigger "game".

"A few days ago," he wrote in SATURDAY NIGHT, "after Mr. Churchill appealed to the Italians to rise and overthrow Mussolini, Elmer Davis . . . declared that open revolt in Italy is not to be expected.

"It is obvious that Mr. Churchill was inveigled into the appeal by wrong information. . . ."

Mr. Anders does not like allied propaganda to Axis nations because it does not state categorically and directly that they should revolt for "something, for instance, like freedom and democracy."

How radical these arguments sound, how "progressive", "leftist" if you will.

Play Into Hitler's Hands

But strip them of their superficial coating and what have you—arguments whose implementation would directly play into the hands of Axis leaders by creating dangerous and unnecessary barriers to anti-Axis unity.

In this case I should rather take my stand with Mr. Churchill.

It is clear that far from being "misled", as Mr. Anders suggests, the "old bulldog", astute politician, careful thinker and even more careful user of the King's English that he is, deliberately has concentrated all the vituperative powers of his addresses to the Italians against the dastardly Hitler and the servile, miserable Mussolini.

Mr. Churchill thus placed before all of the Italian people one great objective—*immediate* objective—the expulsion of the Nazis and the overthrow of the one man who led Italy to disaster—Mussolini, together, of course, with his clique.

Mr. Churchill, old hand at politics and a military leader of no mean calibre, understands that to beat an enemy as strong and skilful as Hitler you must use every force available. There may be, and indeed there is, a vast difference of opinion among Italians concerning the Italy of tomorrow. But on the question of expelling the Germans there are only *two kinds* of Italians—those who wish to get rid of them and those who do not.

And is it not clear that anti-German Italians must forsooth include socialists, communists, anarchists, monarchists, liberals, non-party people and even anti-German and anti-Mussolini fascists? Is it not clear that the great objective of the Allies is to cement these varied elements into one tremendous, overwhelming movement to accomplish the first, *immediate* task—to get rid of the Germans and of Mussolini.

First tasks first. This must be the motto of the democratic world. Any other course will inevitably help the enemy.

We shall face similar problems in every country under the Axis heel and especially in Germany, Roumania, Finland, Bulgaria, Hungary, Japan, Slovakia and so on.

In each of these the great problem posed by history is to get rid of Hitler and his supporters. With this every enemy of Hitler agrees. Once that job is done other questions can be taken up in a democratic fashion. But nothing will happen unless the first objective is attained.

Does this mean that we must not now discuss the pattern of a future world, of post-war reconstruction, of the reorganization of European (and our own) countries? Of course not.

By all means let us discuss these problems. Let every group, if it so wishes, develop its own line, its own ideas. But let us not make these a barrier to unity with everyone for the accomplishment of the central aim.

Visualize if you will, the consequences in Italy of Miss Sedgewick's advice. The Liberals, she suggests, will have nothing to do with the monarchists, and I presume, also with the anti-Nazi and anti-Mussolini disgruntled members of the Fascio, and, most likely with the Communists and anarchists. Is it not obvious that this approach will weaken the fight against Mussolini, will, in fact, help him stay in power?

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BE KINDLY, silent stars!
My loved one flies tonight.
Guard and direct his flight,
And bring him, homing in the morning light,
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Be kindly, sheltering clouds!
O winds, make him your care,
As from the upper air
He strikes the lusting foe within his lair,
For Freedom's Cause!

Be swift and sure, ye wings
That carry him to war,
Into the fields flung far
Across the world! Let nothing mar
His gallant fight.

Angel of God, keep watch!
My loved one flies tonight.
Unsheathe thy sword of light!
A hero soul wings his swift, eager flight
To Victory.

N. A. MACEACHERN.

No, that is *not* the way to overthrow Hitler and Mussolini.

But the problem is even wider.

Mr. Raymond Daniel, New York *Times* correspondent in London, wrote on January 14, 1943, that "the new alliance between the French National Committee and the French Communist Party has caused dismay among many persons eager for the fusion of the forces of General de Gaulle, Fighting French leader, and Gen. Henri Honore Giraud, High Commissioner in North Africa."

Now why should that have caused Mr. Daniel to reflect "dismay"? Is it not true that like other opposition forces in France, the French Communist Party has been working for the expulsion of the Germans? It is one of the forces helping to bring about victory against Hitler. It, just as much as the anti-Hitler, formerly pro-Nazi officers, in North Africa, is entitled to be one of a coalition of elements fighting to do the first thing first—get rid of the Germans.

What about Darlan, people will say.

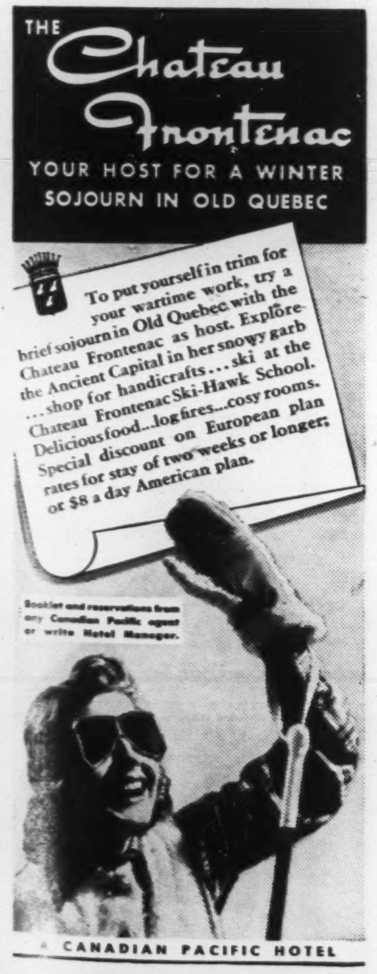
I, personally, can find nothing wrong with the original arrangement to accept Darlan's aid for the purpose of strengthening the anti-Axis positions in North Africa. What has been objectionable is the apparent support extended by Eisenhower to Darlan's administration to the exclusion of the Fighting French and other anti-Nazi elements. It is the task of the allies to *co-operate* with everyone who wants to fight Hitler. It is not the task of the allies to keep in power one group to the detriment of other fighting groups.

In North Africa, from the very first week, the Americans should have demanded that Darlan, Giraud, de Gaulle and other anti-Nazi groups all get together to form a temporary, united regime with one aim—war to free France.

This is now being effected, if we are to believe the latest dispatches.

The war is not yet won. Months of cruel, deadly fighting await us. We can and must make common cause with everyone who wants to help defeat Hitler. We cannot afford to be exclusivists, because the very lives of tens of thousands of the best sons of the Canadian people depend upon an alliance with everyone who hates Hitler for whatever reason.

When Hitler is defeated, when the Axis goes, then we shall carry on. But it is idle and dangerous now to place our own individual concepts of the future as a condition for an anti-Hitler alliance, and what is more important, anti-Hitler action.



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Canadians in North Africa

BY L. S. B. SHAPIRO

London.

GENERAL McNAUGHTON'S enterprise in sending to the North African front a detachment of Canadian officers and N.C.O.'s is apparently the first installment of his reply to critics of Canada's overseas army. Even before the impressive review of December 17, professional military observers pointed out as the important flaw in Canada's army the fact that our men have no battle experience and therefore could not be nominated as the spearhead of the main attack on Europe.

The Canadian commander, it would appear, plans to have a force in which every company will have at least one man with actual battle experience. The Canadians now in Africa will be distributed among units of the First Army—from field kitchens to armored patrols. When the small parties we are funnelling into the First Army return to their Canadian units, they will be able to impart some of the tricks and the temperament of full-scale warfare.

This plan may not be as satisfactory as the Canadian army would like, but it certainly is the best available in this strange and uncertain conflict. The bulk of our men will have to learn the hard way.

In order to take the fullest advantage of the facilities offered by the First Army to comparatively few of our men, General McNaughton took the greatest care in the selection of troops for North Africa. The men were finally chosen on the basis of their standing with their comrades. When they return to their units they will command the ear and the respect of the men they are expected to instruct when the Canadians' zero hour arrives.

The presence of Canadian troops on an active front for the first time since Hong Kong has naturally led to speculation that the main body of our army may follow to North Africa.

In my opinion, this is not on the schedule — although it cannot be ruled out as a possibility.

THIS is the Canadian action situation as frankly as I am allowed to state it: When our army goes into action depends not so much on ourselves as on the readiness of British and American units in these islands. We are ready for action at any time. We have been in varying stages of readiness for upward of two years. But the Canadian army is part of a plan—and the plan cannot be put into effect until the other units involved are properly equipped and trained.

The plan itself is variable. I do not think there is a set operation in the secret files which calls for the Canadians and certain British-American units to storm a particular point on a certain zero hour. There is probably a series of plans—one for each hundred miles of coast from North Cape to the Bay of Biscay. Which plan will be selected depends on a great many factors including (1) availability of adequate shipping; (2) our progress in the Mediterranean area; (3) the extent of the Russian offensive this winter; (4) troop movements by the Germans; and (5) the temper of the subjugated peoples in the countries of western Europe.

FOR the present, I think the Canadian High Command is proceeding on the theory that events will make it possible for our army to carry through its original intention—that of hitting at Europe directly from embarkation points on this island. Recent speeches by President Roosevelt and Mr. Churchill make this a very pertinent hope.

There are other well-informed military minds who advance the theory that we cannot storm the west coast of Europe during 1943—unless and until offensives by Russia and by our North African armies into eastern and southern Europe have the Germans on the verge of defeat. These military minds point out that Hitler has had time to remove the whole arsenal of the Maginot line to the western coast of Europe. Therefore we cannot hope to make a success of a western European invasion until the Luftwaffe has been decisively smashed everywhere and the German army almost completely depleted and demoralized. Some go so far as to say this will never happen and that we must make our invasion from bridgeheads other than the west coast of Europe.

This returns us to the speculation that the main body of the Canadian Army may follow the small detachments into North Africa.

AS THESE despatches have often reported, Canadian Army morale is high. It has remained high for three years. But there is no inclination by our High Command to assume that it will remain high indefinitely without action. It is commonly estimated that the fighting temperament of our men can be kept at operational level during the coming spring and part of the summer—but no longer. After that our men may take it for granted they are destined to remain the British home guard for the duration and they will instinctively let down to a corresponding level.

There will be no mutiny; merely a general release of the mental tension which now makes them bright and eager troops. They will have become old men in a military sense.

The Canadian High Command will not allow this to happen. Nor indeed will the British. Our army is too valuable a cog in the Allied plan of operations.

If, therefore, developments on the Russian and Mediterranean fronts fail to effect decisive changes in the over-all military picture, and if the shipping situation and the political atmosphere in western Europe fail to measure up to invasion standards, it is fair deduction that our troops will see action somewhere in the southern sector of the European theatre.

WHEN the full history of the war is written, there will be at least one chapter more breathless than the last reel of a Hollywood horse opera. It will tell the story of a small British force dashing headlong for Tunis and Bizerta, racing against time and the Germans—and losing that race by the narrowest possible margin.

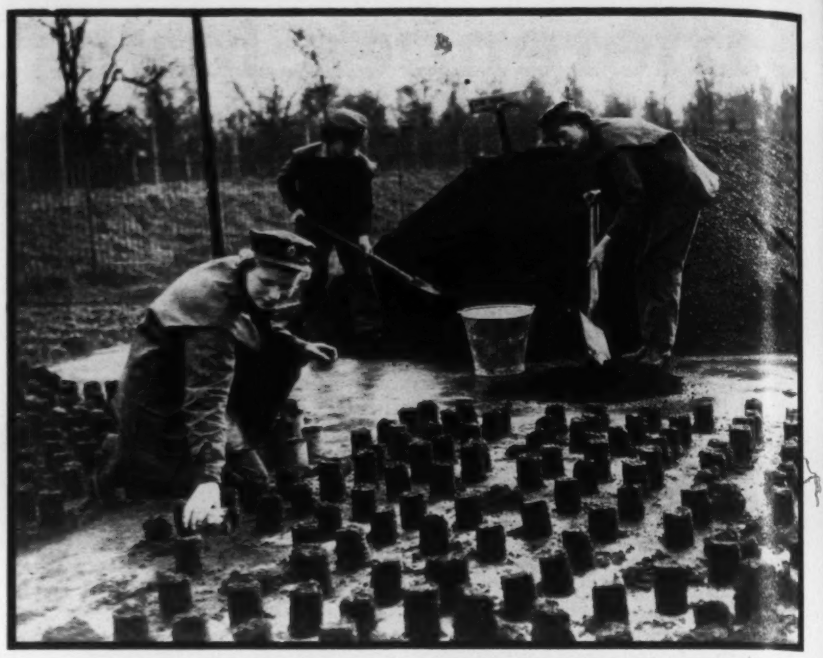
While the Americans were landing at Casablanca and Algiers, a small British force was steaming toward Bone. This handful of tanks and men rushed overland for the tip of Tunisia. The finger of land stretching out to make the narrows of the Mediterranean was the key to North Africa and the inland sea. The Germans knew this and sent an advance party by air transport to seize Tunis and Bizerta.

The British pushed forward by day and night, as fast as the mountain roads would allow. It was not fast enough. We dropped a paratroop unit on the vital airfields—just too late. The British advance party raced overland. There was still a chance. The Germans still lacked heavy equipment. Our thin column approached Bizerta. Twenty miles to go. Fifteen miles. Ten — and then the Germans struck, blunting our spearhead.

We missed quick capture of Tunis and Bizerta by a matter of hours. We had to fall back and await reinforcements. The rains came, our heavy equipment bogged down—and a lightning coup was turned into a slow, full-scale campaign.

Full armies are now massing in the shadow of the hills some 35 miles from Tunis and Bizerta. It will require a first-class campaign to conquer Tunisia. And only the future will reveal how drastically this has altered plans for the grand Allied offensive against continental Europe.

Here in London no blame attaches to General Eisenhower nor to General Anderson for failure to grab the Tunis-Bizerta salient. Their gamble was daring and gallant. And it almost worked.



To Canadians who are feeling the coal shortage, maybe this picture of A.T.S. girls serving an ack-ack gun position in Britain will suggest a good idea. They are mixing cement and screenings to make coal bricks!

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ANNOUNCING

A FURTHER CUT IN CAR INSURANCE RATES

Public Liability, Property Damage, and Collision Insurance on Private Passenger Automobiles Substantially Reduced in Cost, Effective January 1st, 1943

FOLLOWING their action of last April, when rates for public liability and property damage insurance to automobile owners in the low gasoline rationing categories were substantially reduced, member companies of the undersigned bodies writing automobile insurance announce a further substantial reduction in rates, effective January 1st, 1943.

The reductions apply to public liability, property damage and collision insurance rates.

This voluntary action by the companies is the result of a continuing study of conditions brought about by reduced gasoline rations and a consequent reduction in the mileage of passenger automobiles.

It is part of the programme which provided for a periodical review of rates which was instituted by these companies as soon as reduced gasoline consumption became a war measure.

It will be apparent that these member companies have lost no time in implementing their announced policy of keeping rates in line with wartime gasoline rationing, reduced travel and a presumptive decline in the accident rate. While the latter, has not, in fact, declined as markedly as conditions might have led one to anticipate, nevertheless it has declined.

Thus these member companies have decided to take into consideration in naming the new reduced rates, a lessening of the general hazard of motor traffic which may be reasonably anticipated, although not yet actually achieved.

The progressively reduced rates for automobile insurance, being based on conditions which are the result of war measures of a temporary nature, must be considered themselves a war measure and contingent upon a continuing of these conditions.

Owing to heavy reduction in staffs due to wartime manpower shortage and restricted transportation, it may be impossible for the member companies' agents to contact all their policyholders. Details of the new rates, effective January 1st, 1943, should be obtained from your insurance agent.

PUBLISHED BY THE INSURANCE COMPANIES, MEMBERS OF

CANADIAN UNDERWRITERS' ASSOCIATION
INDEPENDENT AUTOMOBILE INSURANCE CONFERENCE

★ *Walking or Driving... Carefulness Pays Dividends* ★

New Advances in Aerial Photography by Night

BY D. G. JOHNSTON

Night flying photographers using new inventions are "streets ahead of the Luftwaffe."

Films made by flash bomb ingeniously synchronized with the camera go far to pierce any concealment attempted by the enemy.

The work of Lt. Col. G. W. Goddard of the U.S. Army puts the Allies in a dominant position.

UNTIL recently military leaders could depend upon night descending like a curtain once every twenty-four hours to conceal their movements from the enemy. Now the blackest night cannot conceal troops on the move, armored columns taking up new positions or any other matter of military interest. Night photography from aircraft has been brought to such perfection that for the photography of most things, it is actually preferable to day reconnaissance.

This is because the plane engaged on a photographic reconnaissance in daylight generally has to fly at extreme altitudes to avoid interception. The result is a photograph on which many quite large objects from fortified gun positions to whole factories are shown so minutely that detailed examination is difficult. The plane engaged in night photography can descend to much lower altitudes and, in the case of bombing raids, photograph the actual impact of the bombs.

Aerial photography has made astonishing strides even during the last twelve months. The U.S. Army Air Corps made great progress in night photography during the years of peace, largely owing to the genius and patience of Lieut. Col. G. W. Goddard who was given a laboratory and every encouragement by the authorities. Colonel Goddard had achieved success by the time the war started and the results of his experiments were amongst the very valuable assets Britain received under the Lease Lend.

The principles of night photography are now well-known. The light is obtained by the explosion of a photo-bomb at a pre-determined distance above the earth and synchronization of the camera lens is achieved by means of the photo-electric cell which has the property of generating a minute electric current in response to light falling on it. But the technical details are what matter—and it is doubtful whether the Germans have these. There are no indications that they can take night photographs comparable with those now made as a matter of routine by the British and U.S. Air Forces.

What is hardly less remarkable than the method is the compactness of the apparatus and the speed with which the photographs can be developed and dried. According to U.S. accounts, it is no longer necessary for a plane to be specially built to take the apparatus. It can be fitted to a standard bomber and, in fact, the photographic bomb may be one of a stick of explosive bombs so that the enemy does not even know he has been photographed. A print can be produced in the plane in less than five minutes.

The photographs are taken by cameras with large lenses on film. A whole series of pictures can be taken without reloading the camera.

Taking the photographs is only the first stage in the business of spying out the land. There follows their examination with special instruments and their interpretation. This requires special skill and knowledge. Much of the work in the R.A.F. is done by W.A.A.F.S.

Interpretation of Film

To estimate bomb damage, it is necessary to have exact identification of the area covered by the photograph and a photograph of the same area taken previously for comparison. A great deal of the photograph may be spoiled by lights associated with a heavy air raid—the searchlights, the flak and the bomb explosions and fires. Indeed, only a small portion of the photograph may show the ground clearly enough for exact interpretation.

Viewing devices not only magnify, but also give better stereoscopic effects and reveal damage that might be quite unsuspected by the layman. The difference in appearance of a factory that has been completely gutted and of one that is untouched is not so great as might be supposed. The interior of a building may be wrecked by a bomb that has only made a small hole in the roof. The different appearances produced by blast, splinters and fire are immediately detected by the expert.

Comparison with captured German apparatus shows that British photography both by day and by night is, in the language of the Deputy Director of Photography for the R.A.F., "streets ahead of the Luftwaffe in camera installation." As the offensive gains weight, our superiority in photography may be a deciding factor, for it gives an advancing commander a "bird's eye" view of the activities of the retreating enemy both by day and night. If you should sometimes be vexed because you cannot buy a roll film to take pictures of yourself and the family, it may be consolation to know that the film is being used to the best advantage to bring victory nearer.

The common phrase in communiques "Photographic reconnaissance confirms that extensive damage has been done" does not sound spectacular. Much of the photography is routine work and harder for those engaged on it, perhaps, than bombing or fighting because of the lack of action. But the phrase also covers brilliant and courageous actions, such as that of the photographer over Cologne who turned from his camera to put out a fire when his plane was hit, took some more pictures, was hit again and returned through the curtain of flak to land on one wheel.

CANADA'S FARMERS REACH THEIR OBJECTIVE!

- **Food for Britain**
- **Food for the Armed Forces**
- **Food for workers at home**

ENORMOUSLY increased demands have been made o[illegible] farmers. They have given their answer in reaching all objectives se[illegible] them to date.

Without this magnificent effort on the part of Canadian farmers and the splendid achievements of the Canadian and Royal Navies in getting these foodstuffs across to the embattled Mother Country, we might well have seen Great Britain forced out of the war by sheer starvation.

Lord Woolton, Chairman of the British Ministry of Food, in a cable dated December 10th, to Canada's Minister of Agriculture, said:

"I WANT TO TELL YOU, THE CANADIAN GOVERNMENT AND CANADIAN PEOPLE, HOW MUCH WE APPRECIATE THE WAY YOU HAVE RESPONDED TO ALL OUR REQUESTS FOR BACON, CHEESE AND EGGS PARTICULARLY, WHICH HAVE BEEN REACHING US IN SUCH QUANTITY AND OF SUCH FINE QUALITY. SUCCESS TO YOU IN YOUR 1943 PRODUCTION PROGRAMME."

THREE YEARS' OBJECTIVES IN MAJOR FOOD PRODUCTS

What Canadian farmers have produced of the chief food products during the war years, in comparison with the average for the last five pre-war years, is shown in the following table. The last column shows the goals set for 1943.

PRODUCT	5-year average 1936-40	1941	1942	Goal for 1943
Milk Produced for all purposes (lbs.)	15,888,073,000	16,752,823,000	17,487,399,000	18,499,731,000
Cheese (lbs.)	128,776,000	148,913,000	200,000,000	200,000,000
Creamery Butter (lbs.)	259,534,000	296,109,000	281,000,000	322,260,000
Bacon Hogs (head)	4,038,018	5,225,274	6,250,000	8,000,000
Cattle Marketed (heads)	1,027,742	1,163,024	1,100,000	1,197,000
Eggs (doz.)	221,879,000	244,154,000	266,500,000	345,000,000
Dressed Poultry (lbs.)	206,101,000	222,347,000	273,585,000	288,900,000
Feed Grain (tons)	9,503,000	9,754,000	20,534,000	*23,000,000
Wheat (bus.)	364,050,200	311,825,000	607,688,000	300,836,607

**The objective for 1943 in feed grains is given in acres because no estimate can be made at this time as to what yields will be. The 23,000,000 acres is an increase of 2,390,000 over the acreage for 1942.*

HOW WAS THIS DONE?

This fine record has been made in the face of tremendous difficulties. A survey made by the Dominion Department of Agriculture indicates that up to the Spring of 1942, 240,763 or 18.2 per cent. of male workers left farms to enter the active services, munitions or other war industries.

In the face of this shortage of adult workers, the reaching of their objectives is a remarkable achievement on the part of Canadian farmers. In the words of the Dominion Minister of Agriculture, Hon. Jas. G. Gardiner:

"It is only those who understand farm life who realize how it was done. There are no union hours on a farm. The man left on the farm increased his hours. There are no special laws for women on the farm. The mother is the first up in the morning and the last to bed. Her day is from five in the morning until ten or later at night if necessary. There is no special law for children. Boys and girls attend school in day time and do chores night and morning, feeding the chickens, the pigs, the calves, and milking the cows. They also hoe the turnips, the corn and the potatoes, and help with the harvest.

"This is the band which has increased its efforts during the past three years. This is the band to which this country and Britain owes a debt of more than gratitude for their efforts during the past three years which I hope none of us will hesitate to pay. This production would never have been possible had not every law which makes living conditions what they are in industry been broken voluntarily upon the farm. I think I am speaking for the great majority of the well informed people of Canada when I say to the farmer, his wife, his children, and his hired man—Thank you for a national job unselfishly done."

* **THIS ADVERTISEMENT IS NO. 1 IN A SERIES SPONSORED BY FARMER'S MAGAZINE**

The purpose is to impress upon urban Canadians the vital importance of food production to the national welfare; its value for the winning of the war; and the decisive part that a great reserve of foodstuffs will play in the establishing of a lasting peace.

FARMER'S MAGAZINE

Published by Consolidated Press Ltd.

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WEEK IN RADIO

Commercials and Goodwill

BY FRANK CHAMBERLAIN

YOU never know what influence a paragraph has. Do you remember, the other week, we protested against those over-dramatic, all-excited, shouting commercial announcements that urged, begged, cajoled, commanded you to drop everything you were doing at the moment and rush over to the drug store to buy this and that? What we recommended in their stead was nice, quiet, polite, factual comment, stating what the sponsor had to sell, how good it was, and where you could get it. Well, we heard last week that when the Canadian Bankers' Association decided to go on the air with a series of commercial announcements (over every radio station in Canada) the argument of this space was brought before the big bankers who were charged with the responsibility of arranging the broadcasts, and lo and behold, they agreed with the argument. Those nice, quiet, dignified incidents — portrayed in dramatic form--which describe many benefits an ordinary citizen can obtain in the bank at the corner, are now heard three times a week all over the country, and listeners are more than grateful.

AND incidentally, what a fine job of selling goodwill the Telephone Company is doing these days on the air. Those Tuesday night broadcasts, we mean. The other night we heard Marion Anderson, after three years trying to buy tickets for her concerts. Three or four times during the half hour broadcast, an announcer with a human voice came on the air and told about the problems of the telephone company, why you can't get new telephones, why you shouldn't telephone Washington these war days, why it's possible, by using substitutes, to get your telephone repaired.

Now, surely this is the finest sort of public relations a company can win for itself. The Telephone Company has nothing to sell these days; that is, nothing but goodwill. It's the same with the transportation systems of Canada. The railways and the bus companies should be on the air—and in the newspapers—telling the public how to behave during these overcrowded days. Radio could do a great job in relieving congestion at the railway stations, preventing last-minute buying of tickets, cutting down unnecessary travel, and explaining why it's difficult to get a seat in the diner.

The bankers and the Telephone Company have shown the way into the hearts of the public. This kind of advertising will win friends and influence people. Newspapers and radio station managers should use these two instances as examples of good advertising in days when firms aren't able to sell anything but goodwill.

MOST of the controversy between the CBC and the Workers' Educational Association has already appeared in the daily press. It all started when Hon. C. D. Howe complained to the CBC about a letter which had been read on one of the National Labor Forum broadcasts. That started it. Dr. James S. Thomson, general manager of the CBC, asked Principal Norman MacKenzie to look into the whole affair and make a report. Drummond Wren, of the WEA, implied that the CBC had meekly given in to Mr. Howe's orders. He dropped out of the Labor Forum picture. The CBC acted quickly and held a conference in Ottawa, asking the two Canadian labor bodies to sit in with the CBC and the WEA and thrash out the whole affair. The result is that a new set-up has been established, with representatives of the two labor bodies, and the WEA, and the CBC, (with the likely appointment of a secretary to direct the Forums). At this writing Mr. Wren was bringing the matter before his board for its approval. It can do nothing else but approve, and lend its full support to the new plan. The present labor forum broadcasts of the CBC, without the active participation of the WEA and the labor representatives, are a weak and puny effort, and should be cancelled just as soon as the new set-up can be effected.

A NUMBER of fine books about back-scene in radio have been written. Among the best of these is Francis Chase's "Sound and Fury". Chase was a feature writer for Radio and Movie Guide, and much of the material in his book has appeared in article form. I suppose I get a great deal more enjoyment out of radio because I know a little about what goes on behind the scenes. Chase's book discloses a little more. For instance: Jack Benny's real name is Benjamin Kubelsky. . . Fred Allen's is John F. Sullivan. . . Don Quinn, who writes the Fibber McGee show, gets $3750 a week. . . George Jessel's stuff is written by Sam Carlton. . . John P. Medbury writes Burn's and Allen's copy. . . It was the late Lord Tweedsmuir, when he was John Buchan and working for the British secret service, who introduced Lowell Thomas to Lawrence of Arabia. . . Major Bowes, in his best days, made a million dollars a year out of radio and his vaudeville troupes. . . Chase describes Rudy Vallee as "a typical down-east Yankee, cold, cantankerous and pernickety". . . Elmer Davis was "pitchforked" into radio when the European crisis became tense in 1938, and there weren't enough commentators to talk about it. . . A couple of years ago the income of the dance-band business passed the $110,000,000 mark. . . If you like radio, I commend "Sound and Fury" to you for enjoyable reading.

PEOPLE on the air: Did you notice how much better the Prime Minister sounded on the air during the Montreal salute to Russia when Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt spoke?. . . People are commenting on how practically everyone from Denmark speaks like Victor Borge, which isn't so unusual, is it?. . . There seems to be a concerted plan of attack from all offices of war information on the seriousness of the U-boat menace, designed, in part, to counteract the optimism that springs from too many victories. . . Kate Smith is off the air, for a slight operation, and there was an immediate drop in the sales of defence bonds. . . Dale Carnegie, who wrote "How to Win Friends and Influence People", will be heard five nights weekly from now on, in a new series on the lives of famous people. . . Larry Lesueur, CBS Russian correspondent, is narrator for a new series on "An American in Russia", patterned after the series recently completed, "An American in England". . . Andrew Allan's "Summer in Paradise", one of the Pacific Playhouse series, was heard the other Wednesday night, and listeners praised it greatly. . . Kay Stevenson is producing the new series about the folks of Newbridge. . . Syd Brown says he produces "Hidden Enemy" just like a vaudeville show, and that's what it is. . . John Adaskin, who produces "The Magic Carpet", slipped on the ice and is on crutches.

LISTENERS report that "The Army Show" could still be improved. True, Capt. Geoffrey Waddington and Capt. Rai Purdy were not on the job the other Sunday night, because they were away studying an officers' training course. But something drastic will have to be done with the program if it is to be lifted out of the ordinary. Perhaps the addition of Bob Farnon, clever composer and director, who will shortly join the show, will improve things. I have one other suggestion, Rai Purdy as master of ceremonies.

A MESSAGE
from the President of
Chateau-Gai Wines Limited

LIKE a number of other commodities, wine has been placed under special regulation by the Government of Canada as a war measure. The amount to be made available to consumers during 1943 has been reduced by 20%.

Chateau-Gai Wines Limited is glad to assist the Prime Minister and the Government in any move deemed necessary to help the war effort, and bespeaks the loyal and cheerful co-operation of its customers in accepting the temporary limitation this measure may place upon their consumption of their favorite vintages.

Chateau-Gai Wines Limited have consistently supported temperance principles, believing as they do that temperate habits are a mark of civilized living, and that the moderate use of good wines conduces to such habits.

In consequence of the reduced sale decreed by the Government, you may find it less easy to obtain your favorite brand as and when you want it. But you will find Chateau-Gai Wines on sale in the usual places, and we shall do our best to ensure an equitable distribution of permissible stocks. Will you, therefore, bear with us during this period of restricted sales.

When conditions which have made it desirable to institute these restrictions no longer prevail, and when with victory and peace the world returns to normal practices, you will find Chateau-Gai Wines still occupying their leading position amongst fine wines, and Chateau-Gai Wines Limited as eager as ever to promote temperate habits and gracious living through the use of wine on your dinner table.

PRESIDENT

Chateau-Gai Wines
LIMITED

Young Canada Receives Education by Radio

BY W. F. SUTHERLAND

Canada is at the beginning of what may become a widespread and powerful educational process by means of the national radio system. "Heroes of Canada" was the first national educational broadcast series to be offered to school-children, and while there are still many difficulties the project seems to be a success. There is a shortage of really good script-writers, and in some provinces no schools are equipped for reception.

WITH the presentation of the series "Heroes of Canada" the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation has established the first *national* educational feature offered to school-children in this country. The series is inspirational in character, presenting stories in dramatized form of achievements by Canadian men and women, men and women who overcame obstacles and who contributed richly to the life and development of their country. The broadcasts, to be sixteen in number, stress the unity of spirit among the peoples of all parts of the country and suggest to the boys and girls of today a challenge — that of tackling their own problems in the pioneering spirit so common in other days.

The series itself is somewhat in the nature of a pioneering venture. It is the result of a slow development, of much effort and of many conferences, of the reconciliation of widely differing points of view and ideas, both as to presentation and as to subject-matter suitable for class-room use.

Maritime Experience

The Department of Education of Nova Scotia has for some time been broadcasting model lessons to rural school teachers, these being based on the prescribed courses of study. They are supplemented by three weekly programs, on vocational guidance, current events and citizenship. Here we see the direct approach to the educational problem—just good solid meat and food for thought, with no garnishing or frills. Perhaps it would not be too much to say that the broadcasts are in keeping with Maritimes attitudes generally; as with politics, the Bluenose takes his education seriously. There is here, though, a failure to realize the full potentialities of radio as a magic key unlocking the doorways of interest and imagination.

French Canada also takes its radio education seriously, but lightened with the Gallic touch. With the cooperation of Dr. Augustin Frigon and Aurèle Séguin of the C.B.C., some 250 lectures are being broadcast over the French network under the name Radio-Collège. These broadcasts are directed to high school and university students, and while they are not tied in with school curricula, they are designed to supplement class-room work, to vitalize the students' interest in ways unavailable in the schools themselves. Dialogue, dramatic sketches, music and ensembles help to this end. While the programs, broadcast daily, include lectures on science, history, art, music, and literature, theoretical dissertations are lightened, and high-lighted, by discussions on practical applications or by dramatized presentations following the lectures themselves. The lectures on science, for instance, which deal with subjects as recondite as the geometry of the molecule and the laws of catalysis, are brought down to earth by expositions of practical applications in wartime industry. A particularly effective technique is used in the literary field. Every Thursday the broadcast gives an appreciation of the play to be presented in the following Sunday evening Drama Hour, a regular feature for many years on the French Network.

Popular Programs

Features of more popular appeal in which the French language school programs excel are the "Actuality Broadcasts" arranged by Aurèle Séguin. The radio is made use of to record actual life or happenings, on board Trawlers, in the Gaspé peninsula, in the asbestos mines, etc.

Alberta has maintained a somewhat isolationist attitude and as befits the political milieu leans rather heavily on the social sciences in its school broadcasts. Latterly, however, the province has cooperated with the other two prairie provinces and with British Columbia in two series of weekly broadcasts, in Junior music and a library program, these originating alternately in Winnipeg and Vancouver.

The most successful series of school broadcast programs sponsored by any of the provinces are those of British Columbia. The provincial Department of Education has wisely modelled its presentations on those of the British system. The programs are directed specifically to children, and while they are broadly educational in character, emphasis has been placed on the stimulation of interest and the awakening of the imagination.

At the risk of undue emphasis, the Adventures of Charley Chickening may be cited. Chickening is an imaginary character—a little man who is transported back into various time periods, something after the fashion of the characters in Wells' *Time Machine*, or an Alley Oop with a dash of Mickey Mouse thrown in for good measure. Charley is quite ubiquitous and pops up whenever and wherever something interesting is going on. Events are seen through his eyes as when he accompanies Marco Polo on his travels. Charley provides an excellent foil for serious historical material and to all accounts goes down well with his juvenile audience.

Unfortunately one of the biggest gaps in the whole system is to be found in Ontario. Until recently this province has been conservative in its attitude to radio as an aid in education, possibly through a somewhat unhappy experiment some years ago, when the possibilities and limitations of the medium were not so fully known as today.

Now while much good work has been done under provincial auspices there are definite limitations to the scope and variety of the work which

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CANADIAN JOHNS-MANVILLE
MINE AND FACTORY AT ASBESTOS, QUE.

can be accomplished sectionally. Radio is in no sense a competitor of the teacher, rather is it a new instrument, a new aid to education, one broadening educational horizons but, like every other innovation, presenting its own peculiar problems. With any new development there must first come a period of groping, of hesitancy, of tentative experimenting before satisfactory techniques can be established and latent fields of usefulness fully explored. It is now evident that school broadcasts demand a finished technique if mediocrity in presentation and boredom in the classroom are to be avoided. The child is quick to sense mediocrity, as for instance in the following criticism from a public school pupil: "I think *Salute* might have been better. Why I think so is because there was not enough action. The man told a lot of things and there were only a few things in action."

Talent is expensive, so are broadcasting facilities and the majority of the provinces cannot afford to run their own school broadcasts. Broadcasting on anything like an adequate scale costs more than the all-too-limited budgets of provincial departments of education can stand, even though radio broadcasts reach many classrooms. Moreover, some provinces lack stations and talent; good script-writers, actors, and musicians are not to be found everywhere.

Provincial Leaders

Thus it is not without reason that provinces such as New Brunswick, Manitoba and Saskatchewan have most enthusiastically supported the idea of national broadcasts, as has also Protestant Quebec, a small minority very much on its own.

Nevertheless, education is a provincial matter, not federal, thanks to the Fathers of Confederation, and it is probably this fact more than any other that has led the C.B.C. to pursue what might be termed a cautious attitude, and to avoid even the semblance of pushing broadcast education on the provinces. At all times, however, it has been willing to lend every aid by placing its facilities freely at the disposal of recognized bodies wishing to make use of them.

Initiative, therefore, in the national sense has lain largely in the hands of the educationalists themselves.

The first movement in the direction of national school broadcasts arose out of Columbia's School of the Air—a project designed for Pan-American reception and one not altogether free from propaganda. Canada was asked to participate in 1940 and as a result the "Canadian School of the Air of the Americas Committee" was formed under the chairmanship of R. S. Lambert, Educational Advisor of the C.B.C. The membership was representative of educational associations and other bodies having to do with the training of the child, the youth and, last but not least, the adult. The Canadian Institute of International Affairs was also represented.

Two of the five courses offered by the School were broadcast over the National network and subsequently the C.B.C. contributed programs representing Canada to the School for international broadcast.

The direct effect of this participation in the American venture was to create an effective demand for and a willingness to help forward our own national school broadcasting program.

This final step came about through an agreement reached with and among the various provincial Departments of Education early in the present year. Funds were contributed, in small amounts it is true, but sufficient to initiate the first national series. General agreement was reached to the effect that the first series was to be inspirational rather than institutional.

Famous Canadians

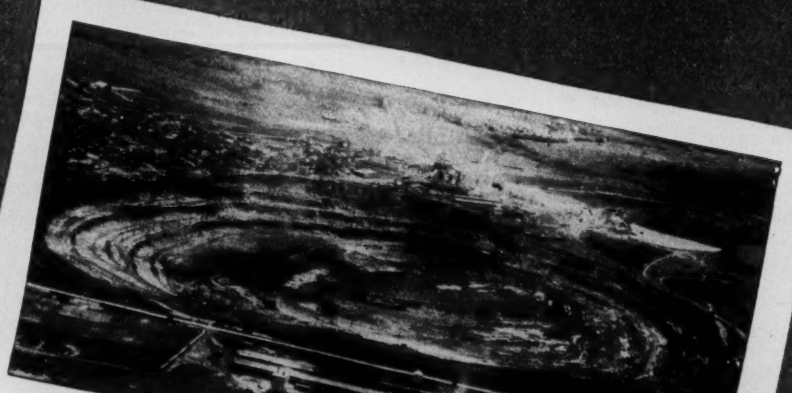
While this series as a whole is broadcast to schools across the Dominion, program material has been chosen by the various Departments of Education and the broadcasts themselves originate in centres from coast to coast. Provincial characteristics are thus strongly preserved and indeed emphasized. Nova Scotia, for instance, looks to the sea in the biographical sketch of Sir Samuel Cunard and to Confederation in Richard Uniacke, Dreamer of Union, whilst British Columbia chooses to speak of Sara MacLure, Telegraphist. The biographical material is as diverse as are the provinces themselves, some names are well-known, others hardly known beyond their own provincial boundaries. Their achievements to range all the way from the Horatio Alger story of Sir Brook Watson, the penniless cripple who became Lord Mayor of London, to wheat kings and Fighting Frank Oliver who lugged the first printing press into Alberta by ox-team.

Diverse as the characters are, and obscure, as fame is often reckoned, there is a unity among them, a unity emphasized in the "preview" broadcast of the series. This preview took the form of a discussion between a father and his son on Mount Royal under the inspiration of the vista before them. An imaginative characterization of Maisonneuve joined in, and the three discussed the role of the hero in the development of Canada.

Judging from surveys made and comments received, the National Program has been launched successfully, though difficulty is being experienced in securing an adequate number of good script writers and producers for children's programs. School children as well as teachers have written their notes of appreciation, and not all of the comment has come from these two sources alone. School broadcasts are of course not confined to class-room reception. They are available wherever there are radio sets. From a lighthouse in Ontario comes this letter: "My two children and I have just finished listening to the first broadcast of the school children's program. Because of paralysis and nervous troubles they are unable to attend school. We live alone on the Island for nine months in each year and they are interested in all stories about Canadian history. They want me to tell you how thankful they are for this your newest program."

Finally, the President of a private broadcasting company in one of the eastern provinces writes his Premier urging full cooperation and pointing out that none of the schools are equipped for radio reception.

Bar for his D.S.O. Wing-Commander Max Aitken with his father, Lord Beaverbrook, following investiture of the former at Buckingham Palace.



meet the all-important demands of war, and war industries, Johns-Manville "carries on" with the work of serving the Canadian construction industry . . . the farmer . . . and the home owner.

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ART AND ARTISTS

Modernising the Rug

BY R. S. LAMBERT

SO THE abstract artist has taken the floor rug in hand! The experiment was certainly overdue; for rug and carpet design has too long been stereotyped by manufacturers on a basis of pseudo-oriental patterns, whose principal merit was that they concealed dirt and fading as long as possible. Now the Museum of Modern Art shows us at the Toronto Art Gallery eleven examples of rugs designed by ten American artists, and executed in the workshops of Stanislav V'Soske—a combination of modernistic talent with the best available craftsmanship.

The designs are original, stimulating and mostly beautiful. They range from Marguerite Zorach's *Coral Sea*, a fanciful arrangement of submarine life in the style of a mediaeval tapestry, to Rice Pereira's geometric abstract pattern, which skilfully exploits the varying textures of the wool, and provides a reasonable overall foot-cover—a quality not found in the work of most of the other artists.

Personally, I would hesitate to tread on Arshile Gorky's rug, whose design (so the artist tells us) "is the skin of a water-buffalo stretched in the sunny wheatfield." "If it looks like something else," he adds, "then it is even better." The bold outline is disturbing, as well as challenging; and I feel a rug should have some element of repose in it, like the earth itself, or nature's carpets of grass, leaves and shadows.

Stuart Davis relates his design to nature when he interprets his *Flying Carpet* in terms of flying. "My rug design," he says, "is a pure invention, but its shapes, colors and compositions are directly related to sensations connected with airplane views;" and he goes on to quote an airman acquaintance who agreed that such designs were in line with the kind of visual patterns that the flyer sees in the clouds and on the earth from above. Davis' design is one of the most satisfying in the collection.

NO LESS interesting than the designs is V'Soske's technique of weaving and dyeing the rugs. He explains, in some notes attached to his rugs, that he set out years ago to improve on standard commercial methods, and create special needles, tools and looms for the purpose. He takes his craftsmanship very seriously: "As the conductor of a symphony must feel all of the complicated reactions of the composer, so must the rug craftsman see and feel behind and beyond the lines and planes of a sketch or rendering. The initial stages of development therefore involve periods of study interspersed with periods of assimilation, in order that from the material submitted the craftsman may understand completely the form and color in their true values. When this preliminary stage has been passed, the actual transference of the idea from paper to fabric may be commenced, and the color scheme worked out by the use of actual wool tufts." These tufts are a blend of imported wools, in a range of 25,000 different shades. Samples of the wool—under an ounce each—are tested in a phial of dye prepared in a laboratory. If satisfactory, the dye is then made up in bulk in special stainless steel tanks. The dyeing operation takes four hours, after which the yarn is centrifugally dried, and hung up to finish off in a room kept at 145 degrees. Tufting is done on large mechanical frames, ten to forty feet long, that hold the stuff taut. Finally, the tops of the woven tufts are trimmed down by hand with special shears.

The results of this craftsmanship are seen in the fidelity with which V'Soske reproduces the designs, and the rich quality of the pile and the colors. Undoubtedly these rugs are luxury products with no immediate relation to popular taste in the small home of today; but I would not be surprised if they strongly influence the manufacturers' designs of tomorrow.

I WISH that our art public could rid itself of its rather unreasoning preference for patronizing oil rather than water-color paintings. Water-colors are cheaper; the colors last fresh as long, if not longer; and they suit the walls of the modern home, with its simple furnishings, better than do the more conventional oils. Also our Canadian artists do much of their best work in this medium, as the present exhibition of the Canadian Society of Painters in Water-Color at the Toronto Art Gallery shows.

Water-color is a form of art associated with outdoor life, with informality, with direct contact with nature. The medium gives bright color in landscape its best chance, restraining exaggeration by emphasizing the subtler qualities of light and atmosphere. And there is often a joyful vitality in water-color which you can't find elsewhere.

Take, for example, in this exhibition, Henri Masson's *Going Home*, with its gay procession of trotting horses rounding a bend on the highway against a decorative background of flowing hill-country. How it all seems to move, like the waves of a sea in a light breeze! Movement and gaiety are seen too in Donald Neddan's *Parade*, a clever jazzed arrangement, in cartoon style, of marching troops and a military band. In another fashion, W. A. Winter's *The Dancers* shows movement in poise; three gaunt snapped-off stems of birch, posturing grotesquely against a back-scene of sombre evergreens lit up by footlights of glowing maple or sumach foliage.

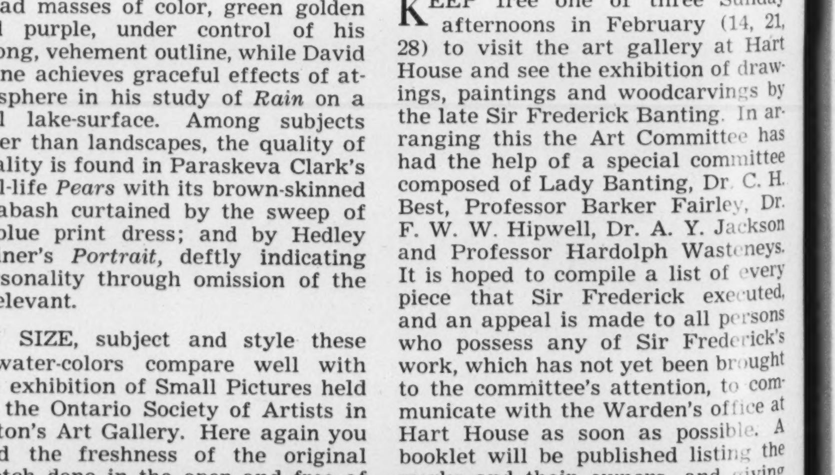
Bruno Bobak contributes two arresting studies of lake-edge scenery, with spiky gnarled trees silhouetted against skies, clouds and waves alive with windy movement. Jack Bush, in his *Golden Field*, knits together broad masses of color, green golden and purple, under control of his strong, vehement outline, while David Milne achieves graceful effects of atmosphere in his study of *Rain* on a still lake-surface. Among subjects other than landscapes, the quality of vitality is found in Paraskeva Clark's still-life *Pears* with its brown-skinned calabash curtained by the sweep of a blue print dress; and by Hedley Rainer's *Portrait*, deftly indicating personality through omission of the irrelevant.

IN SIZE, subject and style these water-colors compare well with the exhibition of Small Pictures held by the Ontario Society of Artists in Eaton's Art Gallery. Here again you find the freshness of the original sketch done in the open and free of studio embellishments. Arthur Lismer is at his best in several marine studies, of which I found *Killicks*, with its patterned fantasy of quayside junk, most attractive. Alfsen's rich, deep and quiet visions of shady trees and inviting sward hold more than a trace of the Wilson Steer tradition of romantic painting. Kathleen Daly and George Pepper must be influencing one another's style, to judge from their adjacent sketches of the Rockies—*Cascade Mountain*, a clever focussing of planes and contours towards the cloud-capped peak, and *Peyto Glacier*, a similar relation of mountain, forest and lake to distant ice-field. Both artists have imaginative and virile qualities of composition and coloring.

Myfanwy Campbell, the eminent portrait-painter whose recent exhibition at the Roberts Galleries in Toronto awakened unusual interest. Proceeds went to aid the Red Cross.

I notice that there has been quite a fashion this year for painting the pattern of a winding road descending a steep hillside through a criss-cross of fences or houses. Of these, Peter Howarth's *Farm Road, P.Q.* and Bertram Brooker's *Quebec Village* are the most pleasing, the latter using skilful brushwork in breaking up color expanses by small patches of white. There are still too many of the Christmas-card type of landscape to be seen in this exhibition, and too few figure-studies, though the sense of human strife against nature is well conveyed by the ploughing team in Rody Kennie Courtice's *Autumn Again*.

KEEP free one of three Sunday afternoons in February (14, 21, 28) to visit the art gallery at Hart House and see the exhibition of drawings, paintings and woodcarvings by the late Sir Frederick Banting. In arranging this the Art Committee has had the help of a special committee composed of Lady Banting, Dr. C. H. Best, Professor Barker Fairley, Dr. F. W. W. Hipwell, Dr. A. Y. Jackson and Professor Hardolph Wasteneys. It is hoped to compile a list of every piece that Sir Frederick executed, and an appeal is made to all persons who possess any of Sir Frederick's work, which has not yet been brought to the committee's attention, to communicate with the Warden's office at Hart House as soon as possible. A booklet will be published listing the works and their owners, and giving biographical accounts by Dr. Jackson and Dr. Hipwell.



"Life at the bottom of the ocean", is the theme of Marguerite Zorach's design (above) for a rug for the Museum of Modern Art's exhibition of rugs at the Art Gallery of Toronto. It represents a skilful blend of corals, fishes, seaweed, shells, etc., into a pleasing sky-blue pattern.

Sharing in Today's Task

Today, approximately 50% of the employees of The Bank of Nova Scotia are women. More than one-half of all male employees of military age are with the Armed Forces and the positions of these 750 enlisted men are being held for them.

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The statement shown herein is published as a matter of general interest to the Bank's many customers and friends.

111th CONDENSED GENERAL STATEMENT
AS AT DECEMBER 31ST, 1942

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ASSETS		
Cash, clearings and due from banks		$ 89,102,723.02
Government and other public securities, not exceeding market value		150,039,341.73
Other bonds and stocks, not exceeding market value		10,482,058.64
Call loans (secured)		4,538,836.37
Other loans and discounts (after full provision for bad and doubtful debts)		126,777,447.39
Liabilities of customers under acceptances and letters of credit (as per contra)		21,244,614.62
Bank premises		5,607,060.44
Shares of and loans to controlled companies		2,050,000.00
Other assets		624,972.79
		$410,467,055.00
LIABILITIES		
Notes in circulation		$ 5,033,216.45
Deposits		345,601,552.33
Acceptances and letters of credit outstanding		21,244,614.62
Other liabilities		1,300,915.98
Capital	$12,000,000.00	
Reserve fund	24,000,000.00	
Undivided profits	1,286,755.62	37,286,755.62
		$410,467,055.00

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D

AFTER THE WAR

Use the School Right -- or Ruin It

BY W. SHERWOOD FOX

THERE are two sure ways of ruining any tool: either to use it for a purpose other than that for which it was designed, or to use it wrongly even for its intended purpose. For instance, you can ruin a carpenter's chisel quite as effectively by using it systematically to chip away knots as by making a screw driver of it. A pair of desk scissors may be put out of business just as successfully by using it on heavy cardboard as by making it serve as a wire-cutter.

Now the modern school as we know it in English-speaking America is a tool, an instrument, of democracy, and by the "school" we mean, of course, the whole educational system of each country. That the true purpose of the school is to preserve and perpetuate democracy all our citizens of all classes agree. Any disagreement among them in this respect is as to the method of using the school properly and effectively to achieve its purpose. The common people's faith in the power of the school is one of the sublime phenomena of our times. It far surpasses the faith of the schoolmaster himself, who, knowing his workshop, is keenly aware of its limitations. He knows what the school can do and what it cannot do. He knows also that if the school as a prime tool of democracy is, even with the best of intentions, misused or abused, it will be ruined as a tool and democracy seriously impaired. One of the schoolmaster's greatest fears today is that uncritical zeal may bring about this disastrous result.

Admittedly, the most pressing issue of today is to fight in order to save our lives and our democratic way of living. The next most pressing issue is to see how, when we may have saved them, we can improve this particular way of living. So on every hand we hear the question being cried out: How can this be done? With amazing uniformity the answer is shouted back: By using the school, of course. What is it for but to teach democracy? The impatience and the plausible half-truth of this answer hint at the possibility that the pressure of blind popular confidence in the school may force the school to practices that will destroy both itself and the thing it is intended to serve. Yes, the school *is* a prime instrument of democracy, but it must be employed in the right way.

Fundamental Errors

In discussing education with lay representatives of all social groups one soon finds out what idea the words "teaching democracy" convey to the average citizen. Almost invariably they suggest nothing else than the addition to the curriculum of a new course labelled Democracy, Good Citizenship, Civics, or what not. If, runs the argument, the school can teach Arithmetic, Reading, Literature, Geography, History and so forth, why can it not teach Democracy also?

The error is a grave one. It is the child of two other fundamental errors. The one is a misinterpretation of the example of our enemies in the present war. .If they have succeeded in using the school as the principal instrument in propagating their totalitarian doctrines of the state and of the citizenship, why cannot we use the school for the propagation of our corresponding doctrines? Surely, it is clear that this argument springs from the failure to note the great gaping chasm of difference between the nature of totalitarianism and the nature of democracy. Of course, totalitarianism can be made a school subject; there is nothing easier, for it is simple in principle and can be compressed into a word or two.

The other parent error is an utter misconception of what teaching is. The all too general view is that teaching involves merely the presentation of courses or subjects. The school is, in that case, a sort of social infirmary administering specific medicines in the form of specific courses, for the healing of sickly political thought and the ills of democratic policy and action. We educators must speak out bluntly: *there are no academic specifics for the maladies, sores and lesions of democracy.* If the public try to force the school to act as the dispensary of these medicines that do not exist, the school will be ruined as a major instrument of democracy. Those who desire to save the school for accomplishing its real purpose should be tireless in proclaiming the truth that education is essentially a long-term process and has to do primarily with the constitutional treatment of the citizen's mind and spirit rather than with individual social ills.

Only a Blue-print?

Anyone who has ever been to school can quickly sense the absurdity of attempting to teach democracy by courses, if only he transports himself back in memory to the old schoolroom. The teacher rises behind his desk, his face wearing the familiar bland smile that presages an announcement. "Boys and girls," he says, "I have some good news for you. You are going to have a new course of study. I shall not give it a name just now, but I am sure you will like it because its purpose is so high and noble. Its purpose is to teach you how to become good active citizens in this great democracy of ours. It will show you how we govern ourselves, and how you, when you grow up, may learn to take part in the government."

Of course, the announcement is received with applause, for young people like novelty and variety. For a few weeks the new broom sweeps clean. But as soon as the novelty has become a routine and the children realize that the subject involves the memorization of numbers and the dry details of organization, like those of the older subjects, the glamor vanishes and with it all interest. The young mind sees clearly, though unable to formulate in words what it sees, that this course bearing the label of Citizenship is no more than a blue-print of the machinery of democratic government. That is, it is no more than a blue-print unless the teacher who presents the subject has some way of injecting into it the vital spirit of democracy. This spirit is the kind of thing that passes from teacher to pupils and lives on. The teacher who so conveys it can truly be said to teach democracy, but the virtue of his work lies in him and not in the course.

The Good Teacher

So, then, what we need in our schools is not more courses in democracy but more good teachers of this kind. What is the secret of such a teacher's success? There is nothing mystical about it. Recall for a moment even one of the few good teachers we had in our schooldays, the teachers who inspired their pupils with the keen sense of democratic duty and responsibility that continues to activate them to this day. After all, that teacher's method when analyzed is very simple.

First of all he himself lived as a good citizen in our own little school democracy. He exemplified in his own person the qualities of democratic citizenship. Because he was just, we learned what justice was. Because he was patient, we saw with our own eyes, never to forget it, how effective patience is in social dealings. Without laboring with mere words he showed us that there cannot possibly be any co-operation unless there is first of all operation. Sometimes, and most wisely, he let us initiate the operation and he then co-operated. Through him we saw the full place of friendship and unselfishness in human social relations. The result was that the members of that school group knew what democracy is even before they went out into the great world of national citizenship.

How Democracy Works

But that was in the informal phases of his work. His formal method of instruction was equally impressive. He taught by means of the concrete. Instead of merely giving us the names, composition and numbers of various governing bodies—councils, legislatures, courts and so forth—he told us, out of his own personal observations, just how they worked. Sometimes he would take small groups of us to the gallery of the legislative chamber or to the council chamber and let us see their working for ourselves. To throw light upon democratic procedures and practices in other lands he would draw his illustrations from the text books of history and geography. Henceforth these books and the subjects they represented had new bright meanings for us. Altogether, through a combination of his own manner of life in our midst and of his method of instruction in any subject, somehow we learned from him a good deal about both the machinery and the spirit of democracy.

Now, I hope I am not misunderstood. All I say is that formal attempts to teach democracy through reliance upon courses are likely to end in failure. Because of the high motive prompting such attempts the general public tends to attribute the failure not to the method employed but to the school. This unsound reasoning accounts for a large part of the discredit from which the school suffers today. The misuse of a great instrument of democracy is threatening to destroy it, and with it perhaps democracy also.

But how can we keep this instrument unimpaired, ever ready and efficient? Only by putting it into the hands of the very best teachers, teachers who besides being highly gifted and thoroughly trained are obviously good examples of democratic citizenship. Trust them fully, and they will see to it that the school does the job it was designed to do.

Soldiers of Britain's other wars greet an ally in this one: Belgium's Lieut.-Gen. C. van Strijdonck de Burkel (centre) is shown visiting a group of Army pensioners at the famous Royal Hospital at Chelsea, Eng.

ANOTHER YEAR UNDER WARTIME CONDITIONS

1942 and the GREAT-WEST LIFE

The Great-West Life is filling an important role in the nation's wartime economy. During the year, the Company invested over twenty-eight million dollars in Victory Loans on behalf of its policyholders—representing hundreds of thousands of premium payments. In addition, over a quarter of all male employees have entered the armed services, while others are giving their time to the many organizations essential to the war effort.

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New Business Placed - - - - - - - - - - - New protection added by men and women to provide for their future.	**78,910,662**
Payments to Policyholders and Beneficiaries - - $5,000,000 was paid to beneficiaries of deceased policyholders—living policyholders receiving $10,000,000.	**15,178,088**
Assets - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Resources held to fulfil obligations to policyholders and their dependents.	**189,297,807**

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The Pan American Ideal

A LATIN AMERICAN SPEAKS by Luis Quintanilla. (Macmillans, $2.75.)

TO CORRECT misunderstandings, some foolish to the point of silliness, some desperately serious, this book has been written by the Counsellor of the Mexican Embassy in Washington. Setting aside the Mexican of the Hollywood variety, lazy, loving and generally crooked, Mr. Quintanilla speaks of the Mexican engineers and architects, of the hard-pressed and diligent workers on the land, and endeavors to show that a culture which began a hundred years before Harvard was established cannot be dismissed in a sentence. Then he pictures the American of Mexican popular opinion, the cold, mechanically-minded business man, afraid of his wife, devoted to baseball, automobiles and cocktails, chewing-gum, cigars and ice-cream.

With a smile, he turns aside from this nonsense to show that the people of the United States are intelligent and artistically inclined. "I believe," he writes, "that nothing has been more detrimental to mutual understanding in the Americas than the continental prejudice according to which all spiritual culture belongs to Latin America and all material civilization to the United States."

He discusses at length the concept of Democracy beginning in revolution and independence; its realization continually hindered by unseeing statesmen. And thus he is at liberty to set side-by-side the failures of the Latin states and those of their northern neighbor. He catalogues the restrictions on suffrage in the United States, takes a look at the sharecroppers and the slum areas in the great cities, quotes American official reports on the condition of farm-labor and the undue accretion of the great industrial corporations to the disadvantage of small, individual enterprises.

His conclusion, solid, yet urbane, is that the people north and south of the Rio Grande are human beings, with similar faults and failures, but still faithful to the ideal, stated by Simon Bolivar as well as by George Washington and his English predecessors back to the Barons of Magna Charta; namely, that the common man has rights that no kind of Government can justly evade or destroy.

Just as Democracy is the sole begetter of liberty present and to come, so the Nazi-fascist idea is the mother of tyranny and slavery. For that reason he pleads for a better understanding among all the Americas so that the menace of today can be permanently removed.

Mr. Quintanilla stresses the steady declarations of Bolivar that the friendship of Great Britain was essential to the maintenance of American independence whether Latin or Anglo-Saxon. So long ago as in 1826 he declared that England was the most democratic of all countries. "The great American federation," wrote Bolivar in July, 1825, "cannot be achieved if the English do not protect it with their body and soul."

An interesting chapter is devoted to the Monroe Doctrine and the many times that the spirit of it has been violated, frequently by consent of the United States. Altogether, a notable book, carefully written, admirable in spirit and worthy of the closest study.

CANADA
AT
DIEPPE

by
ARTHUR S. BOURINOT

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RYERSON

A Continental Transformation

SIBERIA, by Emil Lengye. (Macmillans, $4.50.)

FOR two years, 1916 to 1918, the Hungarian author of this book was a prisoner of war in the town of Irbit in Western Siberia. In that period he learned German, English and French, thus diverting his mind from a weary, dirty, lice-ridden life amongst a people of colossal ignorance.

Twice since then he has visited Siberia, has travelled widely and has seen one of the miracles of contemporary life; the transformation of a land of listless, down-trodden people into a continent of modern industry and planned agriculture with a population which has grown from, perhaps, six to forty million.

After ages of tyranny which destroyed individual ambition has come a new age, not of freedom as we understand it, but of a newer and milder tyranny which recognizes, not only the right of minorities to their several *mores* and cultures within the Soviet frame, but the right and the privilege of the single man to learn the art of co-operating with his neighbors. An edict of the Czar was enforced by the knout. The edict of the Soviet also is enforced; with violence if necessary, but persuasion is first tried and the results are astonishing beyond measure.

Over one-hundred-and-forty native groups inhabit Siberia. There is even a new Palestine on the Amur River where persecution of Jews ends, so long as Jews produce, and produce, for Soviet Russia. The same policy applies for Mongols and Yakuts, for Cossacks and Stundists. Minor racial cultures are encouraged and while the several States are autonomous, their autonomy is subject to successive Five Year Plans, and other administrative determinants in the Revolutionary authority at Moscow. It is Federalism at its zenith. And the strength of it is being proved week after week as the German army can well testify.

The book describes the various zones of climate, from the cotton, tobacco and sugar beet lands northward to *ultima thule.* Even there precious minerals are coming out of the rocks. The history of the country is traced from the time of Genghis Khan and the politics from the first of the Czars to the day-before-yesterday.

The writing is clear and definite, without the bias of hysteria, and the plan of the book is excellent. It should be required reading everywhere.

The Menace of the Pacific

REPORT FROM TOKIO, by Joseph C. Grew. (Musson, $1.00.)

EXCHANGE SHIP, by Max Hill. (Oxford, $3.00.)

JAPAN, not as a land of flower-worshippers, of exalted courtesy, of a fine and delicate art, but as a nest of brutal gangsters sadistic and pitiless, living in a cloud of lies, scourging their own people into slavery and starvation and hating all mankind; that is the picture drawn by a practised diplomat the embodiment of caution and by a trained newspaper man who represented the Associated Press at Tokio.

There is no hysteria in these books. They are a cold assembly of facts which can be proved, by men accustomed to weigh evidence and whose very employment is a guarantee of their honor and dependability. Perhaps they will arouse the people of this Continent, as they have not yet been aroused, into an understanding of the menace from this crafty and powerful enemy.

"I had heard indirectly," writes Mr. Grew, "of the horrible atrocities perpetrated in the rape of Nanking and of the fearful things done in Hong Kong when soldiers who had been taken as prisoners of war were bayoneted to death. But on shipboard we had direct evidence, for the dying shrieks of these soldiers were heard by a woman, a fellow-passenger of ours, who herself told me the terrible story."

Some of these men were Canadians, our own brothers, sent abroad imperfectly trained and equipped, in the dream-time before British and American authorities had wakened to reality. Mr. Hill talked with a priest who was marched out with that group of prisoners and expected until the last moment to share their fate.

The story that Mr. Hill tells is primarily of the voyage from Yokohama to New York by way of Lourenco Marques, 18,000 miles of sea, for the exchange of Japanese and American diplomats. But interlarded are the tales of his own imprisonment for six months in a cell six-feet-by-three, and a record of his observations of Japanese politics and personalities during two years of his work in Tokio. It is an interesting and important book.

The Lovely Isle

CAPE BRETON OVER, by Clara Dennis. (Ryerson, $3.50.)

CONSTANT is the charm of the Maritimes; rugged and pastoral, quiet and stormy, soft in the fog, hard in the stern north-westerly gale. Even the people, are at once stern and gracious like all folk living close to the sea. The author gives a rounded picture of the eastern buttress of Canada, the island of Cape Breton. Its natural beauty is described; old and new settlements are visited, stories of old time are revived and some interesting people of to-day and yesterday are introduced to the reader.

Here is the story of the Ballem tapestries, made by Aunt Ida Maria and Aunt Margaret Ballem almost a hundred years ago. Six there were, of the finest needlepoint, each one four feet square. The subjects were "Concealing the Scottish Regalia", "David before Saul", "The taking of Calais", "The Crucifixion", "The Signing of Magna Charta" and "Ossian". Two of these were valued at $50,000, but they were not for sale. Eighteen years it took to make them, and the price was the eyesight of the two diligent ladies.

This is only one of a score of interesting tales of the Island which are to be found in this fascinating book, written with uncommon grace and lighted by affection.

Parallel Wars

BY MARY DALE MUIR

THE YEARS OF ENDURANCE, by Arthur Bryant; (Collins, $4.50.)

OUT of the past comes the story of the present. The history of the Napoleonic wars reads almost like the history of our own times. At least, the parallel is so close that the reader of this book is continually caught up by it. Not that Mr. Bryant draws any attention to the parallel. He is writing of facts and actions. Only in the last chapter and in the epilogue does he make any reference to Hitler and the similarity existing between the two periods.

The unprepared England of 1793, stodgy almost in its content, roused to action at last to uphold its given word, reacts much as it did in 1939. Once roused, its fever for action grows with the threat of invasion and the liberty-denying actions of Napoleon. The nature of the parallel is in no way diminished by the skill of the writer. Mr. Bryant writes a live prose. Careful of historical facts and backgrounds throughout he succeeds in revitalizing them and in making the reader face again the decisions required of the men and women of that period.

Tempest-Torn

THE QUIET LADY, a novel by Norman Collins. (Collins, $3.00.)

A GREAT-GRANDMOTHER, gracious and lovely in age, dies in an English village and the funeral reveals the good-will of her neighbors. Says the officiating priest, "She must have led a sheltered life."

How desperately otherwise it was is the subject of this novel, beautifully told and of commanding interest. She was a German girl of Alsace, daughter of a Frenchwoman, and inheriting the sparkle and vivacious unrest of her mother. She runs away from home to Paris in the hope of marrying her French cousin. The war of 1870 snatches him up and kills him. The lad's parents turn against the girl since she is an alien enemy and she is destitute until in despair she marries a restaurant-keeper whom she hates. Again she runs away, this time with a captain, who is forced into a duel and killed by a rich villain who compels her to become his mistress and deserts her when her child is a daughter instead of a hoped-for son. How she fares from then onwards is for the reader to find out.

One of the finest tales of this crowded season, revealing striking parallels between the inefficiency of government in 1870 and in 1941.

Letters in Canada

FOR A number of years the University of Toronto Quarterly has made, annually, a critical survey of literary production in Canada, edited by Prof. A. S. P. Woodhouse and served by many able contributors.

The record of 1942 is now being compiled. The Editor particularly desires to hear of original plays produced within the twelvemonth. Since most of these, naturally, have not yet been printed the compilation is difficult. Authors of such work are urged to communicate with Professor Woodhouse at Baldwin House, University of Toronto.

The Popular Books

Reading-habits in Toronto during the month of December as recorded by the Toronto Public Libraries:

Fiction

Campbell (Grace)—Thorn-Apple Tree.
Douglas (Lloyd)—The Robe.
Werfel (Franz)—Song of Bernadette.
Davenport (Marcia)—Valley of Decision.
Keyes (F. P.)—Crescent Carnival.
Vance (Ethel)—Reprisal.
Knight (Eric)—This Above All.
Seghers (Anna) — The Seventh Cross.
Stern (G. B.)—The Young Matriarch.
Sallans (G. H.)—Little Man.
MacInnes (Helen)—Assignment in Brittany.
Priestley (J. B.)—Black-out in Gretley.

Books Other Than Fiction

Smith (H. K.)—Last Train from Berlin.
Skinner (C. O.)—Our Hearts Were Young and Gay.
Morton (H. V.)—I Saw Two Englands.
Hargrove (Marion)—See Here, Private Hargrove.
Spence (Hartzell)—Get Thee Behind Me.
Pearson (Hesketh)—G. B. S.
Brown (Cecil)—Suez to Singapore.
Van Loon (H. W.)—Van Loon's Lives.
Paul (Elliot)—The Last Time I Saw Paris.
Rich (L. D.)—We Took to the Woods.
Bemelmans (Ludwig)—I Love You, I Love You, I Love You.
Hutchison (Bruce)—The Unknown Country.

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Applications for entry in September, 1943, and September, 1944, are already on file and should be made not later than June.

Full information will be gladly sent on request to the Headmaster

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THE BOOKSHELF

Stories That Wander

BY STEWART C. EASTON

FOLLOW THE LEADER, by Clyde Brion Davis. (Oxford, $3.00.)

RIVERS OF GLORY, by F. Van Wyck Mason. (Longmans, Green, $3.00.)

EACH of these two books falls into two distinct parts. Mr. Davis seems to have grown tired of the careful and detailed description of the first two-thirds of his book and let the story itself take charge. This tale of the rise of a great industrialist is well done while the hero is being shown as a typical "little man" but with certain qualities which may make him succeed, given only the opportunity. When the opportunity came in the shape of an inspired public relations counsel, Charles Martel only had to be himself and follow the advice. So the last third which is a story of the unbroken success that is so simple (and pleasant) for an author to recount is only a fair reward for him for his care in building the foundations of his character. Much more convincing than most success stories, "Follow the Leader" may be too middle-western in style and thought for many Canadian readers, but it is a competent piece of work, and is true to its time and place.

Two-thirds of Mr. Van Wyck Mason's book deals with the adventures of an officer in the U.S. Navy during the Revolutionary War.

Unable to obtain a naval command he takes a merchant ship to the West Indies for a cargo of medicines. He loses his ship, but by good luck gets hold of another and brings his cargo safely back to Boston, and a wife into the bargain. The narrative moves swiftly, and there is a great understanding of the details of the warfare of the period. But then, suddenly and inexplicably, Mr. Van Wyck Mason gives up his story completely. The hero and the heroine hardly play any further part in it, and we are treated instead to an account of the siege of Savannah and given a whole host of new characters. This is a very scurvy trick to play upon the innocent reader, for it is quite impossible to summon up any joy in these new events and persons unless one is deeply interested in the history itself. The battle scenes are no doubt historically accurate, but they should have formed the background for a totally different book. The first two-thirds are well worth reading, but Mr. Van Wyck Mason will have only himself to blame if the reader revolts at his treatment, and takes the book back to the library soon after the 400th page.

In the Solomon Islands

HEAD-HUNTING IN THE SOLOMON ISLANDS, by Caroline Mytinger. (Macmillans, $3.50.)

A YOUNG woman whose talent as a portrait-painter is acknowledged in the United States rides a hobby-horse called Anthropology. She thought she'd like to paint "primitives", and picked on the South Seas as a desirable field. The head-hunting cannibals of Papua and the Solomon Islands, she had heard, were definitely "her meat". All she had to do was to get there, find the models, paint and come home.

She had a friend, Margaret Warner, assistant and handy-woman, whose genius lay in bringing order out of chaos. Also she had $400, and the idea, more or less foggy, that by painting portraits of white social personages; administrators, consuls, executives and the like; she could keep the expedition financially solvent.

Friends and relatives hooted, then implored; enemies smiled. Anthropologists shook their revered, white heads. Importers of copal protested, but the girls went, painted and returned, full of wisdom, malaria and experience.

This is the record of that mad expedition, kept afloat by a sense of humor and an enlarged ration of good luck. The description of the islands, their luxuriant vegetation, the fierce tropical storms, the vast army of "bugs and beasties" and the strange customs of the natives—and whites—is fascinating. The writing is colloquial, almost conversational; the humor steadily persists, and the book is illustrated by monochrome reproductions of the noble portraits Miss Mytinger was able to produce under difficulties.

And now the natives are getting instructions on head-hunting from Japanese and from the forces of the United Nations.

A Good Boys' Book

BY MARY DALE MUIR

THE TORCH OF LIBERTY, by Frederic Arnold Kumner. (Winston, $2.75.)

IN A series of pictures culled from history Mr. Kumner traces the path followed by the fleet-footed bearer of the torch. Always he seems to be where most his cause is in danger, to inspire the right man to lead, the loyal-hearted to follow, in the fight for freedom.

From Greece to Rome to Venice we follow his path, many times a rough and thorny one, to England, Holland and America, from France to South America, through the last war and back to Dunkirk. The period of time covered is well over two thousand years.

Mr. Kumner's presentation of his theme is well adapted to the audience he wishes to attract. The stories are simply and directly told and in such a manner as to catch the imagination of the adolescent and arouse his hero-worshipping instincts. While the incidents related are widely separated in time and space they are linked, in each case, by the "Spirit of Liberty's" monologue.

Besides providing a comprehensive survey of the fight for liberty throughout the ages, "The Torch of Liberty" is a book well designed to stimulate further historical reading.

Invisible Fight

ALL NIGHT LONG, a novel by Erskine Caldwell. (Collins, $2.75.)

IN RECENT novels guerilla warfare has been described as it is in Yugo-Slavia, in Czecho-Slovakia, in Norway and in occupied France. This book tells of the manner of it in Russia a year ago. Everywhere mobility, surprise and calculated daring are the features, and success depends on the sympathy of the native population. When the repression by the conqueror has been as severe and bestial as in Russia, that sympathy is at its highest.

Mr. Caldwell knows Russia and the Russian spirit and therefore makes "Sergei" his wife, "Natasha", and the minor characters, living people, but properly speaking, the book, although well-written, is more a survey of German outrages and guerilla revenge than an organized and well-developed novel.

The Bomber Crew

BOMBS AWAY, the story of a bomber team, by John Steinbeck. (Macmillans, $3.25.)

FOR once a government, anxious to inform the people of some vital phase of the war-effort, commandeered the services of a notable writer. Mr. Steinbeck, with a passion for exact truth, with vision, and with high talent as a narrator, was given full permission to examine for himself the nature of the training which is required for each member of a bomber-crew. The U.S. Air Force was his host, and in his company was a flying photographer, John Swope.

Out of this excursion has come an informing and most interesting book. The recruit is followed from the day of his swearing-in to his graduation. Pilot, bombardier, navigator, all the members of the team, are given the course for which each is best fitted, physically and psychologically. "The cadet will work harder and longer than he thought he could. He will study harder than he has ever studied in school. He will play violently and eat enormously and he will emerge tough, competent and sure."

The story is illuminated by sixty magnificent photographs.

Catechism on Hitler

BY J. LEWIS MILLIGAN

THAT BAD MAN, by Wickham Steed, (Macmillan, $1.65.)

THE catechistic method of teaching history, which has been adopted by Mr. Wickham Steed in this book, is not new; but the author has put new life into it. The catechizers are two boys, Richard and Simon, who had been playing at bombing Hitler in the back-yard, and who wanted to know more about the history of "That Bad Man," as Mr. Churchill dubbed him. The history of Hitler and of all that led up to the present war is thus presented in the form of a "bedtime story", interrupted by pointed questions by the two boys.

The story is told in that crisp, colloquial style characteristic of Mr. Steed's radio talks. Being a journalist, he knows how to condense and to bring out the highlights; and as a man who has travelled widely and lived for years in Austria and Germany, he can speak in many instances from personal knowledge of the rise and machinations of the Nazi gangsters.

Mr. Steed has done a good job, and this book, which he calls "A Tale For the Young of All Ages," should have a universal circulation. The book consists of only 200 pages of large type, and within that small compass is condensed the history of our times. It is an amazing story, and Mr. Steed has not refrained from telling the truth, even where it has reflected discredit upon good people who were the victims of "That Bad Man."

Reconstruction

CANADA, THE WAR AND AFTER, prepared by the National Young Men's Committee of the Y.M.C.A. (Ryerson, 60c.)

THIS is one of a group of texts for study-groups with the general title of *Live and Learn Books*, and can be commended for its excellent condensation of the vital facts now before the country. An introduction contrasting Democracy and Fascism is provided by Joseph McCulley, headmaster of Pickering College. Others contributing include W. E. C. Harrison of Queen's, Neil M. Morrison, R. G. Anglin, and J. F. Parkinson.

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When the nurse came out with a big smile and said: "It's a boy," George could have kissed her. But later, when the doctor told him, with a grave face, that he couldn't go in yet, he sat waiting in a daze of fear.

Even when the danger was past and Ann came home with the "family," George kept talking of those awful minutes when he thought he might lose her.

"It would be worse if I lost you," said Ann, "and especially now."

"We'll simply have to save more, that's all," said George.

"But how can we, with all these bills coming in?"

"We've got to, Ann. On top of our insurance we'll have to put more into war savings. I can't remember the marriage service, but didn't I say, 'To love, cherish . . . and protect . . . till death us do part'?"

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WORLD OF WOMEN

The Vanishing "Extra Man"

BY BERNICE COFFEY

LATEST addition to the list of "vanishing species" is that lordly fellow known as The Extra Man, for he's fast becoming as extinct as the passenger pigeon.

His habitat was the stag line, large and small dinner parties, weddings—sometimes as a guest, sometimes as best man or usher—but never as one of the principals. He was the squire of debs, movie stars, the current glamor girl. He "filled in" when visiting female cousins or sorority sisters came to town, came to the rescue whenever an extra woman endangered the delicate balance of a formal dinner party. Sometimes personable and charming, sometimes not, he could afford to pick and choose among the invitations that came his way—and usually did, for he knew his power.

The prime specimen was a wary creature with a deep aversion to entangling alliances—a fact that did not lessen his worth in the eyes of multitudes of hostesses, although it awakened the match-making instincts dormant in every married woman. However, when some smart girl did succeed in cutting him out of the herd—to the unbounded amazement and chagrin of the unattached females in his circle and the amusement of his men friends——he promptly fell from his gilded estate as an Extra Man. His value as a social asset immediately fell to the common level of other men.

A choice specimen of The Extra Man was between the ages of thirty and forty-five years. Under that age youth made him an uncertain factor. Over it he was apt to graduate into the class of case-hardened bachelors with a tendency toward indigestion, thinning hair, and a rather fussy regard for the creature comforts.

Whatever his other attributes, his principal charm was that he succeeded in remaining unattached and apparently unattainable,—a fact that offered an irresistible challenge to all women to sharpen their weapons of charm, wit, beauty, intelligence or allure. Not that they did so with hope springing in them, but because it was such darned good practice.

Yes, The Extra Man has almost completely disappeared in this country. He's in England, he's in Africa, he and his like are scattered over the rest of the world's fighting fronts. He's busy winning the war. Besides, before he went away he figured in a quiet military wedding—his own.

Light-Headed

Now that we are becoming inured to selecting clothes with a shrewd eye to their lasting qualities rather than their "here today, gone tomorrow" entertainment value, the small things coming under the head of Accessories take on increasing importance. They are to be counted on to relieve monotony, give a fresh outlook to dresses destined to remain on the scene not until one tires of them, but until they wear out.

The "good" clothes of today — basically simple and straightforward of line—are superb background material for interesting hats and accessories. In the days of unlimited everything many a "best-dressed" foxed her public by this means into believing that she had a wardrobe bulging with clothes. Instead, she knew the secret of switching this jacket to that dress, of ringing the changes by means of accessories.

Hats, of course, are by far the most important of all in giving new life to a dress or suit that is by way of becoming an old story. This spring they promise to live up to their new responsibilities. There will be simple, suitable hats for war working, for walking with arms full of bundles, for marketing. But there will also be "beaucatcher" hats of frank appeal and heartbreaking loveliness.

No less a person than Lily Dache makes the prediction that these will be decorated with flowers, feathers, sequins, beads, lace, mâline, with everything that spells fragile allure. She prophesies the appearance of gleaming white satin hats and little dressed-up hats of stiffened lace or eyelet embroidery; of a touch of glitter on every colored or dark hat so that it catches whatever light there is. There's a strong reason for shiny, light-colored hats and accessories—the dimout regulations and their dangers to pedestrians, plus the necessity of being a pedestrian if you go out at all at night.

"The placement of a hat is important this season," says Dache. "I advocate the forward, dipped line, as exemplified in the half-shell and the large dip hat, and the crest, a high coxcomb of flowers or ribbons which fits in rather than on the coiffure."

Solo Work

A few years ago Anna Russell, an attractive young English girl, was studying and working toward a career as a singer. When she got a singing part in a show she felt she was several rungs up the ladder of success as a singer. But one night the comedienne didn't show up. When the desperate manager looked around the first person his eye lit on was Anna. Taking her by the arm, he said through clenched teeth, "Go out there and be funny"—and pushed her on the stage.

Well, Anna was funny—so funny that when the missing comedienne at last did turn up, her job was gone. Anna had it. Since then her talents as a singer and pianist have served as adjuncts to her solo characterizations.

Soon after the beginning of the war her husband, an English officer, sent her to Canada to be with her mother, Mrs. Russell Brown of Toronto, who is well-known for her work in the I.O.D.E. She made several appearances with such success that now she has a manager and is booked for appearances throughout Canada.

The costumes worn in the second part of her program at Eaton Auditorium on January 20 were authentic fashions of the Edwardian period—the outcome of a search through old fashion-books and periodicals of the early nineteenth century.

There was the stodgy, muddled and betrimmed afternoon dress of the middle-class lady (who directed the proceedings of the WASPMABE) with its huge, hard and unbecoming hat perched plumb on the centre of her head—and the inevitable feather boa.

Then came the gorgeous overblown prima donna, her large shapely person upholstered in tight black satin with glittering rhinestones—her elaborate red "hair-do" surmounted by a gargantuan hat with plumes.

The costume of the pianist (Mme. Pounditoutska) is a genuine period dress in white batiste and lace over peach colored satin, as severe in line as the others are flamboyant.

Orange and yellow taffeta, shaggy daisies tied with sapphire ribbon.

—This suavely draped turban with soaring crown fits forehead snugly. Both hat and matching bag are from California Spring millinery openings.

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WORLD OF WOMEN

Birthday Party in England

BY BETTIE CAMERON SMAILE

A BIRTHDAY party in wartime England is an occasion for great ingenuity. I thought about mine for weeks beforehand. The Government says "don't spend" so if you have a party at all it has to be an almost costless one. Ingredients for cocktails and drinks of any kind are almost impossible to get except in the bars of hotels. Even beer is not plentiful except in the village inn. Butter and margarine, and tea and milk are all rationed so that it is impossible to think of those in the menu. Then, of course with transport so difficult it has got to be a very inviting party to get people out on dark country roads on bicycles in bad weather.

The result of all these facts is that there are very few parties, there are more and more family fireside evenings. Parties are reserved for leave, and in a big city. For wives like myself whose husbands have been overseas for over a year, parties just never seem to come into the picture at all. And so I felt I must try to do something special about my birthday.

One of the sad things is that nearly all the friends one would like to have are scattered overseas or in other cities or engaged in war work and never able to get away. Last year no one I wanted to have was able to come so I had a children's party for small children round about. Cakes were then easier to get. So we had honey and buns and we played games and the children made us forget the war.

Collecting the Guests

This year it is much more difficult. But the other evening I had a telephone call from London from one of my oldest friends. Her husband of three months was home on leave for ten days while his ship was in dock having an overhaul or repairs of some kind. They were very anxious to come down for a night of their leave to see me, to have a breath of country air and to see Ewen who is now ten months old. I asked them down for the night. They were delighted. They could get off on the 5.55 train and the village taxi would meet them and bring them here.

Then, luckily, a friend of my husband's telephoned to say that he was on leave and was making a bicycle tour for seven days of his friends in this district. On the night of my birthday he was putting up at The Spread Eagle in Thame, could he come over to dinner? Counting myself and Barley, my land girl who is young and gay and very attractive we now had a party of five.

Army and navy were represented and I decided to have the air force represented too. I telephoned a young squadron leader in Haddenham whose wife has been ill in hospital for some weeks and I felt a party would help to relieve his gloom. He could come and I told him to bring some music. The party of six was complete.

The next important thing was to try and find a chicken unrationed because they are very rare. Owing to feeding difficulties no one has more than a chicken to each ration book in the household now and there are few left to be killed for eating. However, Mrs. Hut, the daily woman at the cottage across the way, managed to procure me a nice sized chicken. We got sausage meat to spin it out, had a thick artichoke soup to start with, a cold sweet of chocolate cream made from some ingredients I had been sent some time ago from Canada, and apples from the garden for dessert. I had had a bottle of sherry as a present and this is regarded as a rare treat nowadays. I collected some bottles of beer from the Red Lion and the party was all set.

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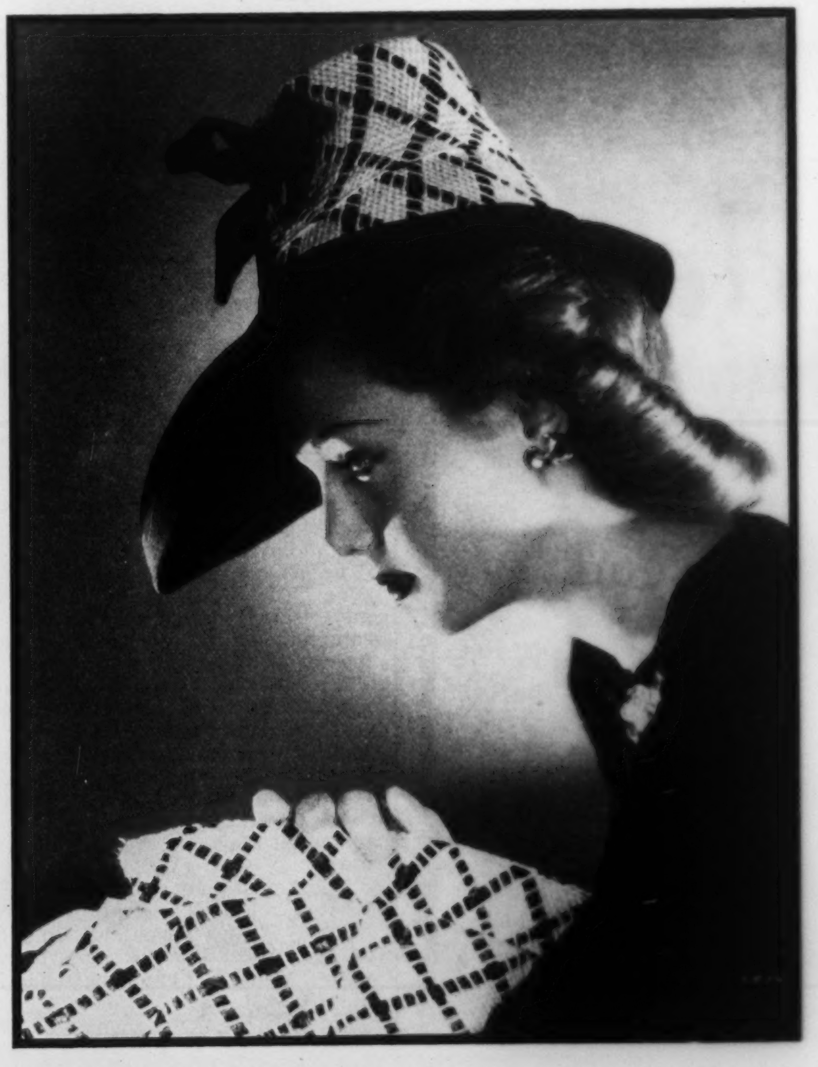

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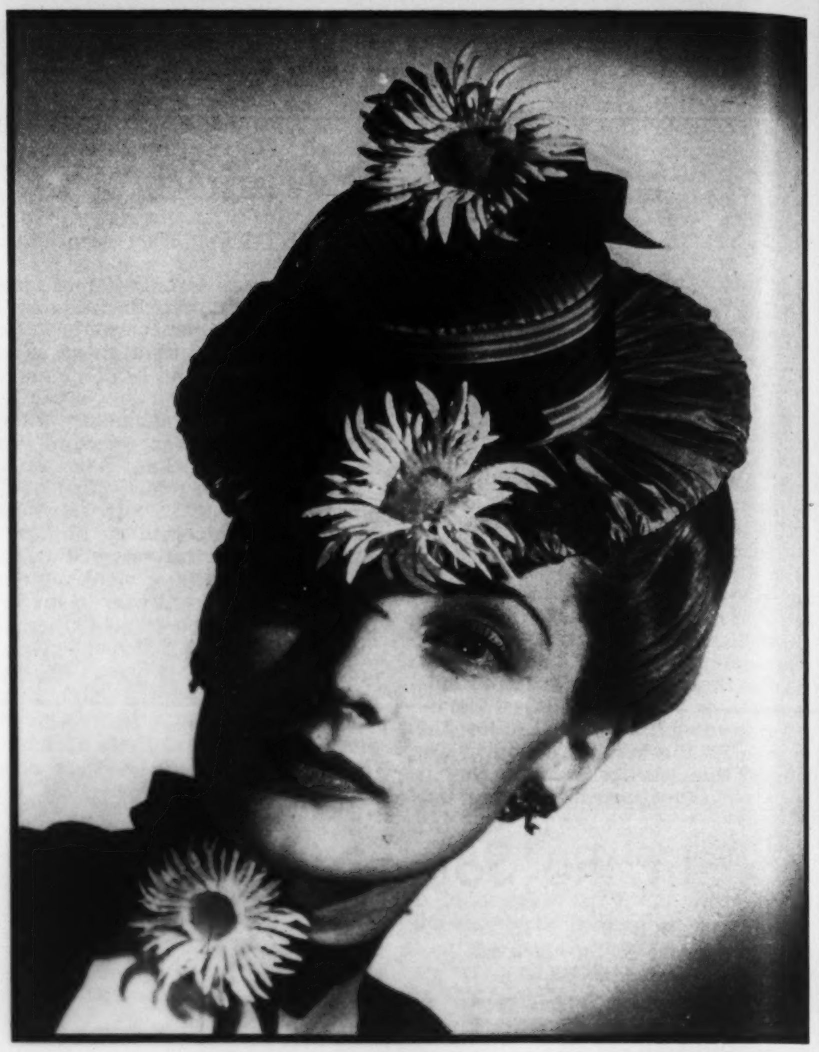

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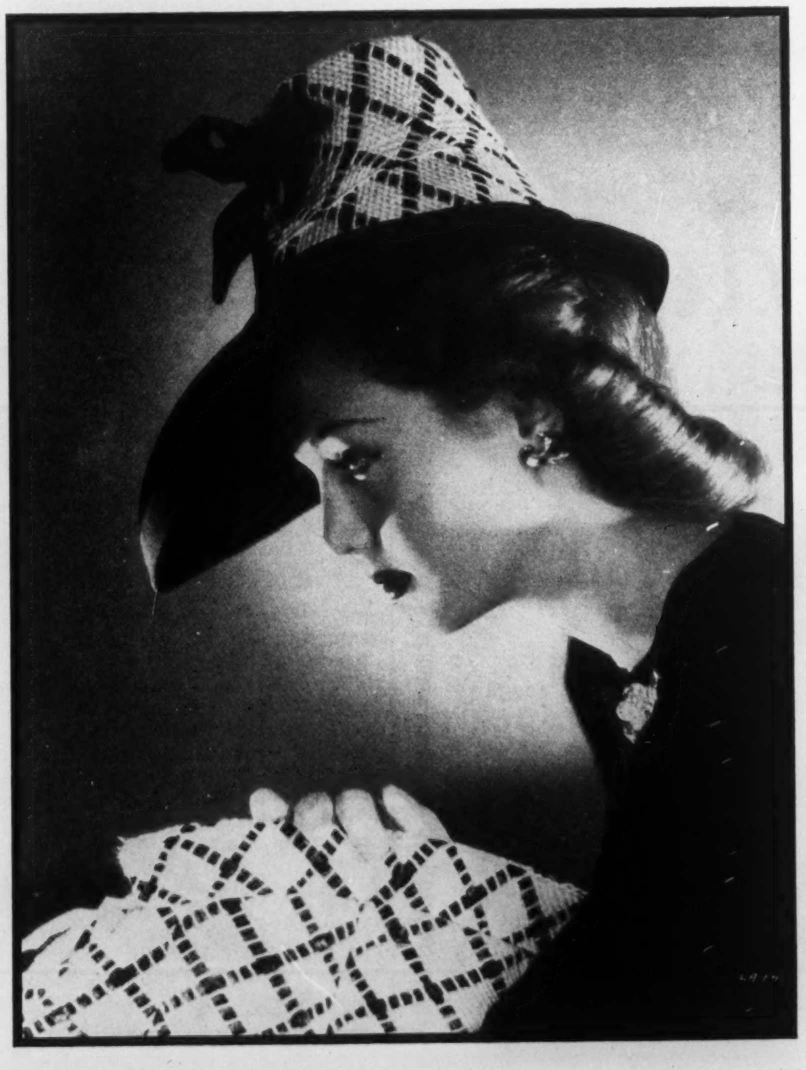

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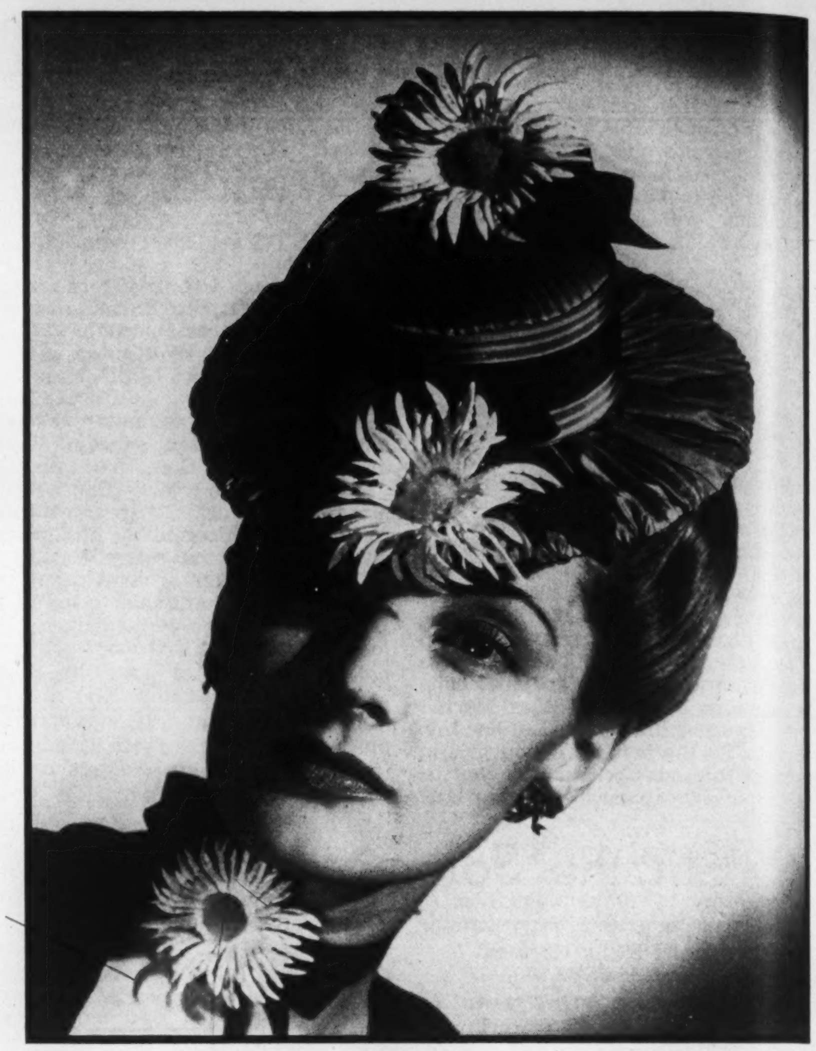

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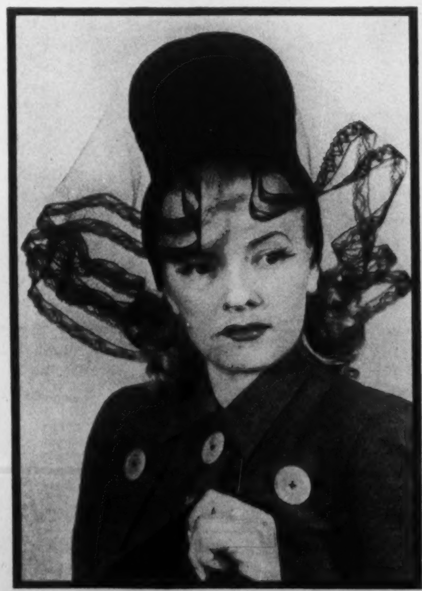

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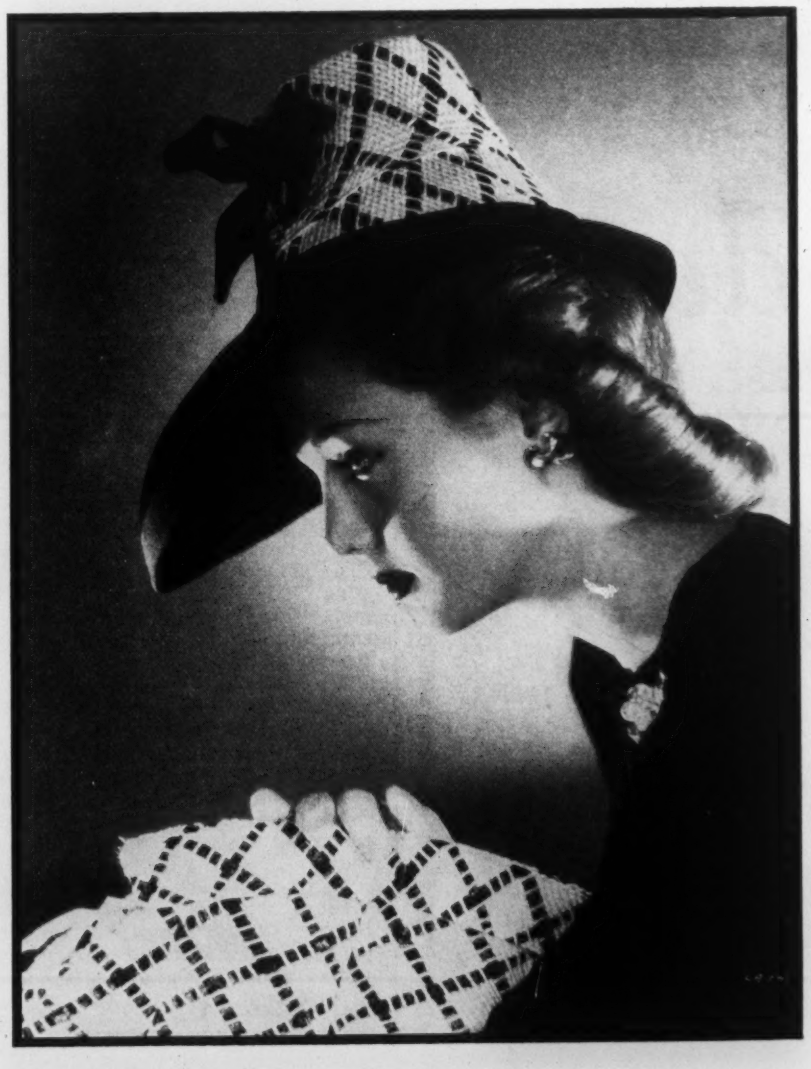
Army and navy were represented and I decided to have the air force represented too. I telephoned a young squadron leader in Haddenham whose wife has been ill in hospital for some weeks and I felt a party would help to relieve his gloom. He could come and I told him to bring some music. The party of six was complete.

The next important thing was to try and find a chicken unrationed because they are very rare. Owing to feeding difficulties no one has more than a chicken to each ration book in the household now and there are few left to be killed for eating. However, Mrs. Hut, the daily woman at the cottage across the way, managed to procure me a nice sized chicken. We got sausage meat to spin it out, had a thick artichoke soup to start with, a cold sweet of chocolate cream made from some ingredients I had been sent some time ago from Canada, and apples from the garden for dessert. I had had a bottle of sherry as a present and this is regarded as a rare treat nowadays. I collected some bottles of beer from the Red Lion and the party was all set.

Owing to fuel economy we only use the small study as a sitting room but for my birthday we had a big fire in the drawing room with crackling logs from the garden. The chrysanthemums from the greenhouse were just ready for cutting and I had a huge jardiniere full of shaggy white and pink blooms and another of copper red. The grand piano stood open ready for its guest, and the firelight glowed with a brilliance of the party spirit, lighting up the three uniforms of the services to which we owe so much.

It was a lovely party in the war time spirit in keeping with our lives today. Pleasures like these are rare, especially collecting well loved friends around the fireside. The planning and preparing and difficulties overcome were well worth the result, a peaceful and happy evening.



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MUSICAL EVENTS

When Germany Bulldozed Italy

BY HECTOR CHARLESWORTH

THE renewed status of the Mendelssohn Choir was again demonstrated last week by the revival of another choral master-work, Verdi's "Manzoni" Requiem. Following so closely upon "Messiah" it proved that the historic organization is still a vital factor in the musical life of Canada. This Requiem was one of the Choir's triumphs three decades ago, when sung under the direction of Dr. Vogt in New York and Boston with the Chicago Symphony Orchestra. Though in those less difficult days the Choir was more impressive in balance and tonal volume, Dr. Vogt's interpretation was at no time more notable for fire, enthusiasm, and grip on detail than that of Sir Ernest MacMillan last week. It was interesting to note that music-lovers of the younger generation, who have taken a rather supercilious view of choral masterpieces, found the presentation enthralling. Though the work is primarily choral, Verdi's instrumental score is also magnificent, and was brilliantly rendered by the Toronto Symphony Orchestra.

Teuton Intolerance

Forty years ago the attitude of Teutonic musicians towards the music of other nations was incredibly intolerant, and they succeeded in bulldozing opinion, especially on this continent, into the idea that the Requiem was an inferior, frivolous and "theatrical" work. That attitude still colors references to it in accounts of Verdi's life-work. When first produced at St. Marco's, Milan, on May 22, 1874, it was universally praised by the Italian critics for its nobility and sincerity, and universally damned by the Germans headed by Hans von Bulow. The gravamen of the attack was that a requiem is not legitimate unless grief is expressed in gutturals.

German bulldozing never got very far with the music-lovers of England. Herman Klein's "Thirty Years of Musical Life in London" contains an interesting account of the first production of the Requiem at the Royal Albert Hall in May 1876, again under the baton of Verdi himself. The choral and orchestral forces trained by Sir Joseph Barnby numbered 800, and three of the original soloists came with Verdi from Italy. The production was a popular triumph. A happy incident occurred at the final rehearsal, when Verdi met for the first time in forty years a fellow-student who had become an impoverished teacher of harmony in London. Their embrace was long and fervent, and before leaving London the great composer provided financial aid.

In his student days Verdi had been a poor hand at counterpoint, and his old companion was delighted to find the fugal chorus "Sanctus Dominus" more scholarly than he had anticipated. Of Verdi's conducting Klein recalls the pains he took in the "Agnus Dei" that the lovely octave unison phrases for soprano and contralto should not be submerged by the vast chorus and orchestra. This was a point on which Sir Ernest was especially alert last week in all the concerted episodes.

For the newly born "United Italy" the original production of this Requiem was a superlatively important public event. When he died at the age of 91, in 1873, Alessandro Manzoni was regarded as Italy's greatest poet since Dante. At Rossini's death in 1868 Verdi had an unfortunate experience with a Requiem. He had proposed that thirteen Italian composers collaborate in a Mass, to be performed on every hundredth anniversary, in the Cathedral at Bologna. As might have been foreseen, this grandiose project was a complete fiasco. When a Requiem Mass for Manzoni was suggested, Verdi decided to do it alone, and to include the "Libera me" which he had composed for the Rossini project.

The most sensational of the choruses is the "Dies Irae," not a part of the ordinary sequence of the Mass but a Latin hymn composed by Thomas of Calano in the thirteenth century. Its tragic fury is a severe test for any chorus, and under Sir Ernest it was rendered with thrilling dramatic effect. The voice of William Morton, the tenor, was last week restored to its naturally beautiful quality, and the sincerity and distinction of his phrasing were admirable. In the "Confutatis" especially the noble basso, Oscar Natzke, was inspiring. There was superb authority as well as tonal beauty in the singing of the alto, Eileen Law, and the power and warmth of Jeanne Pengelly's tones were apparent in the way her voice soared in the "Responsorium."

Portia White's Progress

It is worth recording that the two best constructed musically interesting recital programs heard this season at Eaton Auditorium have been those of Dr. Vinci and of his pupil, the contralto Portia White. The material of these recitals has given distinction to the Canadian Concert Series, and the artists themselves cast lustre on Halifax, N.S., where they reside.

Those who heard Miss White last season at her first public appearance outside her own province were surprised at the range and beauty of her contralto tones and the emotional appeal of her singing. Last week she had developed artistic finesse in rendering many types of art-song that was amazing. Her progress in that respect has been more rapid than Marian Anderson's; and a few seasons' experience should place her on a parity with that renowned singer. One found oneself forgetting Miss White's negro lineage and considering her in her true status as one of the finest singers of any race that Canada has produced; possessor of a beautiful, even, well-produced voice, and rare artistic intelligence.

Her program was rich in treasures of English song. Ancient lyrics like "Twelve Days of Christmas", Dowland's exquisite "Come Again" and Michael Arne's "Lass With the Delicate Air" were sung with refined and lovely expression. Her choice of modern English songs (which in the case of most white celebrities is usually banal) was admirable. Each of them —Dunhill's "To the Queen of Heaven"; Randall Thompson's "Velvet Shoes"; Hamilton Harty's "My Lagan Love"; and Arthur Benjamin's "The Wind's Work"—was beautifully sung. The interpretations were the more satisfying because of the accompaniments of Bernard Naylor, a master of this type of music.

Mr. Naylor indeed contributed much to the delight of the evening, and the perfect co-ordination of effort between singer and pianist made Wagner's "Dreams" a noble episode. It is seldom sung nowadays, but used to be on all the recital programs of the great German singer, Lilli Lehmann.

The emotional power of Miss White's voice was apparent in Donizetti's "O Mio Fernando", and one of her most appealing achievements was a tender and haunting rendering of "Know'st Thou the Land?" from "Mignon". Strangely enough she was least effective in spirituals, though the rendering of "Somebody's Knocking at My Door" was perfect in feeling.

Other Programs

Anna Russell, a young Canadian entertainer, of exceptional humor and versatility, who learned the tricks of her trade in London, and writes her own material, gave a fascinating program at Eaton Auditorium. She has a plastic personality that is quite unique and spontaneity few entertainers of her type possess. In the first part she revealed a sure touch in both satire and pathos. The second part, in which she had the assistance of D'Alton McLaughlin at the piano, was a series of wild burlesques on dramatic and musical artists, funny and varied. Her aria "I Wish I Were a Dicky-Bird" was especially amusing; and she mimicked the turgid methods of the old fashioned dramatic reciter irresistibly. Incidentally she had dug up from somewhere old pieces of "Shells of the Ocean" type for Mr. McLaughlin to play while she was changing costume.

The third of the series of recitals by Toronto violinists at Conservatory Hall last week was a Sonata program by Maurice Solway, violinist, and Simeon Joyce, pianist. They have worked together for years and are musicians of intellectual distinction. The works performed were by Brahms, Cesar Franck and Grieg. The Sonata in A by Franck was composed by Ysaye, teacher of Mr. Solway, who gave a stirring rendering. Mr. Joyce's gifts had their best opportunity in the Grieg work in C minor.

Records

BY KARI ANDERSON

THE Symphony No. 1 in E Minor of Sibelius is a well-known work, but it has been very infrequently heard of late. Victor has a recording played by the Philadelphia Orchestra, Eugene Ormandy conducting (set M881, 8 sides, 12 inch). The performance is not remarkable, but this recording seems to be the only one available. The first or andante movement opens with a rather sad and weird theme played on solo horn, and is followed by a full orchestra passage which builds to a passionate climax. A certain urgency characterizes all of the movement, even the melodious interlude in which the harp is featured. The second movement is also marked andante, but is slower than the first, although the tempo increases. A pleasant melody introduces it, followed by a faster passage which resolves again into a quiet and melodious conclusion. The third movement, a scherzo, is short, marked by rapid tempo and rather gay little themes played by different instruments. The fourth and longest movement is the most interesting, described "Quasi una Fantasia". It has compelling themes, strongly marked and developed, a movement of marked contrasts between rapid and slow passages, between melodious and noisy themes.

On record 14352 (12 inch) Victor has recorded *Souvenir de Moscow* (Russian Airs), opus no. 6 of Wieniawski, played by Yehudi Menuhin with Marcel Ganelle at the piano. It is a brilliant and very individual performance of the well-known violin piece, and makes a satisfactory short.

Victor has made a set of recordings (10 inch) of marches played by the Band of H. M. Canadian Grenadier Guards, conducted by Capt. J. J. Gagnier. This is a fine Canadian military band, and the records are worth having. The selections are:

No. 216609—(A) The British Grenadiers, the band's regimental march. (B) Scottish March Medley: "Bonnie Dundee", "Road to the Isles", "Highland Laddie".

No. 216610—(A) Regimental Marches of the Royal Canadian Regiment. (B) Regimental March of the Royal Canadian Army Service Corps, "Wait for the Wagon".

Helmuth Blume, pianist, and head of the Piano Department of the Hambourg Conservatory of Music, Toronto.

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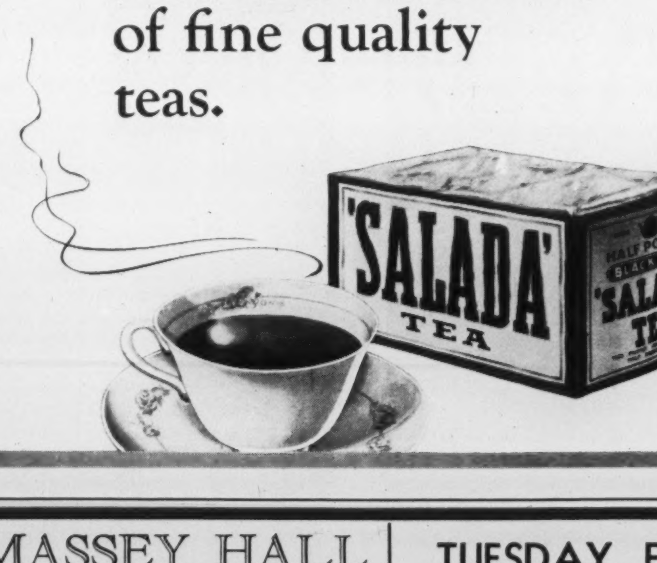

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THE FILM PARADE

Post-War Considerations

BY MARY LOWREY ROSS

THE movies these days are running to lean and fat, like strips in bacon. Last week was lean week, with holdovers in all theatres.

You might easily get the impression from the frequency and persistence of the holdovers that the movies were getting better and better. The miracle is actually, that they aren't getting worse and worse. With so much money finding its way into the box office, via the holes it has burnt in the public's pockets, Hollywood could just sit back and give us almost anything, from Double-B's to Valentino revivals. Instead it has been working well up to average; that is to say, a few of the current films really rate a holdover, and while some of the remainder are no better than they should be, comparatively few are as bad as they might be.

The industry's chief problem at the moment seems to be handling the crowds. If it weren't for the fire-ordinances the local managers could fill up the aisles with chairs borrowed from our local funeral parlors and still have holdovers and the crowds coming on. We are right in the middle of a boom, which accounts not only for the holdovers but for the happy absence of double features. As long as the money comes rolling in we are willing to let the management off with a single feature. If we like it we can come back and see it again, and if we don't we can always move on to the next theatre. It's only when the nickels and dimes come the hard way that we begin demanding twice the value of our money in entertainment. The only thing the management can do then if the books are to balance at the end of the year, is to cut the value in half and double the bill.

ONCE the current boom is over Hollywood is likely to be in for some difficult adjustments. By that time the public, movie-starved through the depression, is likely to be movie-satiated. We will be far more conscious than we are at present of the tricks and repetitions and the out-at-elbow plots. We won't be tempted by dinner-ware—we'll all have dinnerware by that time. It's even possible, though it's a long way to look ahead, that we'll be tired of Abbott and Costello. We will want something new and fresh and plenty of it, and already in Hollywood executive heads are turning gray over the problem of how and where to find our post-war entertainment.

The general certainty is that interest in war films will drop to zero once the war is over. The general uncertainty of course is just when the war will end. At the moment practically everyone, whether in or out of Hollywood, is writing about the war and the stream of diaries, memoirs and straight fiction would ordinarily keep Hollywood supplied indefinitely. As a rule the producers buy up their stories months and even years in advance and now they must either stock up with war material, with the prospect of having it suddenly go sour on the shelves, or search frantically for peace material suitable to a world that no-one as yet seems quite able to imagine.

THERE is reason to hope, however, that the films of the post-war world will be immensely more interesting and variegated than any we have had in the pre-war years.

For the war, which has made the world alarmingly small, has at the same time made our own vision of it incomparably larger than it ever was in the past. Before the war Hollywood stayed pretty close to home, except when it ventured into the Shangri-Las and Ruritanias of its own imagination. Paris was the sidewalk cafes, the occasional reminiscences of Ernst Lubitsch, and some memories of Maurice Chevalier in a straw boater. Rome, Berlin and Tokyo, for purposes of film-making, simply didn't exist. Russia was officially tabu, except as material for comedy. (Remember "Ninotchka" and "Comrade X"?) The Islands of the South Pacific were just a natural paradise for Dorothy Lamour. As for Malta and Hong Kong and Singapore and the coast of North Africa, they were strictly the province of the tireless Mr. Fitzpatrick whose travel-talks were useful for shifting the crowds between features.

Hollywood was interested chiefly in Main Street. But Main Street in the past four years has been extended till it runs across the larger part of our terribly shrunken planet. We may not want war pictures once the war is over but we will certainly want to know more about the people who are now our next-door neighbors. Even if we are no wiser in the end than we ever were, the chances are that we will be immensely more curious and aware—a state of mind which Hollywood is bound to reflect. If we aren't—and if Hollywood doesn't — there is little hope for either Hollywood or us.

THEATRE

Adolescence

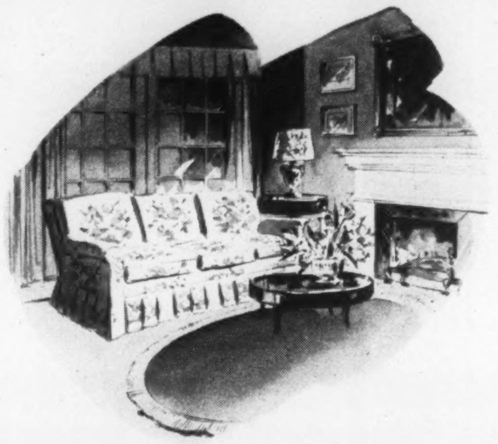
BY J. E. MIDDLETON

TO REMAIN at sixteen-or-so, while the years plod on, makes for comic distress, especially when the girl has a "mother-fixation" as well as a husband. That's the theme of "Claudia," Rose Franken's free-spoken comedy at the Royal Alexandra Theatre this week. Dorothy McGuire is the "Claudia" and, doubtless, brings to the part shades of character and emphasis that the playwright, and director, had never thought of. For Miss McGuire is a bubbling fount of vitality as well as an intelligent actress, right in posture, expression, grace of movement, and doubly-right in voice and diction. She commands affection, and her sexy lines don't smudge the clear glass of her character.

While much of the humor of the play lies in the open discussion of barn-yard obstetrics and their transfer to the human species (most embarrassing to the husband), this feature definitely "dates" the play. Two or three years ago young people in the United States had little to do but freely "explore life." The war has changed the emphasis. The comedy is not without weak spots. The casual neighbor who at his first introduction expresses a preference for other men's wives is an incredible person. Wilton Graff labors manfully to make the scenes "carry" but they bog down under him. And the Russian singer with temperament at high voltage is not a contributing factor to the development, although well played by Olga Baclanova.

The rich personality and technique of Frances Starr illuminate the character of the mother, gay, although stricken by an incurable malady. She walks happily to her doom, knowing that her daughter is "expecting" and that the child will bring her solace and help her at last to grow out of her adolescence.

Donald Cook as the husband, long-suffering and fervent, gives an admirable performance. Minor parts are in the capable hands of Frank Tweddell, Adrienne Gessner and Audrey Ridgwell. The team-work is ideally smart and the production attractive.



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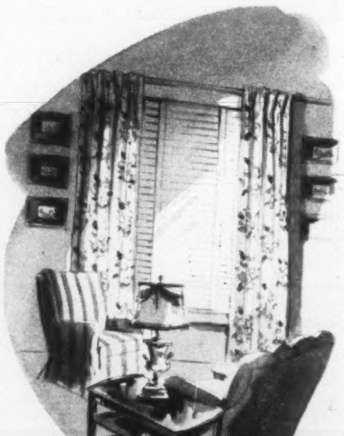
A New Lease on Life



It needn't cost you a lot of money. It can be economically and charmingly done if you add thought to careful planning and imagination. Take the living room, for example — you can cover a multitude of sins with slip covers. New net glass curtains (perhaps you lean to the frilly type) can make a tired-looking bedroom look restful and inviting. The dining room so often gets drab-looking at this time of year—colorful chintz draperies or good-looking homespun curtains can transform it overnight. If it's a new piece of furniture your home requires—a much-needed bedroom suite for that unused room that a war worker or "white collar girl" now calls home—Simpson's Presentation of the Furniture of 1943, now in full swing on the fifth floor, will help you solve that problem.

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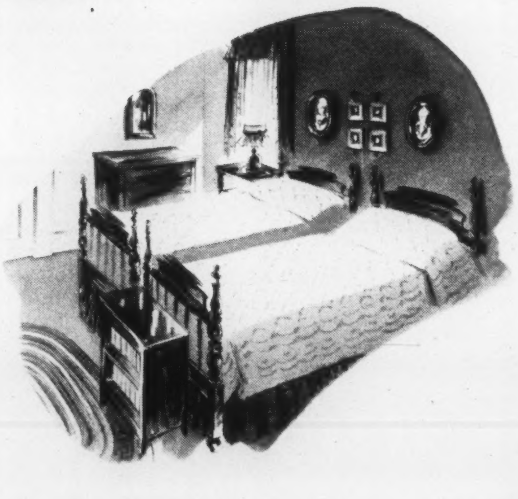

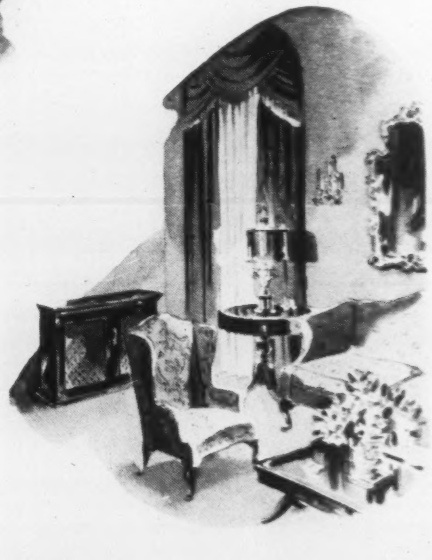

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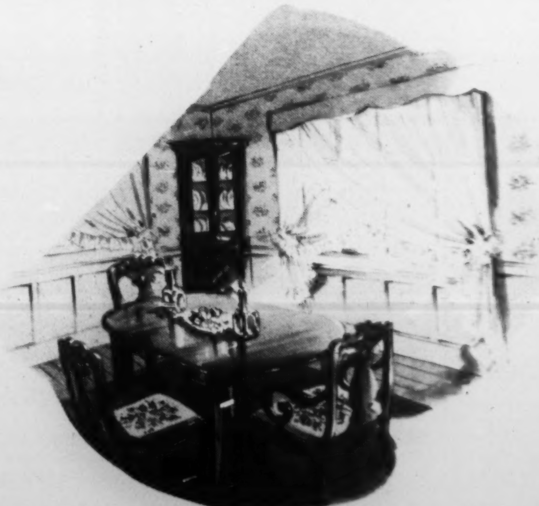


FEMININE OUTLOOK

Valor Has Many Vestments

BY ETHEL E. PACE

IN THIS total war the minor harassments that occur from day to day call for a heroism that is as grave a test to the fortitude of a nation as bullets, bombs and incendiaries. The doggedness with which the many physical hardships have been met by civilians—men, women and children—has won the admiration of the world. In most of the European countries sacrifice has become the daily allotment of all, from king to commoner, and each and every one accepts it without a murmur.

Diamonds and Dentures

The aged woman who called at the W.V.S. office in London to deposit a bunch of old love letters and a perfect set of false teeth with the remark, "I hope there are no men snooping around," probably made as great a sacrifice as the duchess who donated her diamonds.

The little shop girl, the fresh young debutante and the sleek sophisticate are equally vexed with the problem of retaining their glamor while coping with wartime restrictions. It takes some courage to appear with an ash-blond complexion after emulating the bloom of a peach. And men no longer lather their faces lavishly and blow soap bubbles while performing their morning ablutions—shampoos and lotions are scarce, razor blades no longer plentiful. In fact, in some places, they are discussing the advisability of growing beards for the duration. "Who wants to shave anyway?" asks one reckless fellow wearily, "it only encourages profanity and a heavier growth of hair."

But in England one of the most complex problems is that of dressing on coupons. Women are ringing in the change on their old clothes with bright accessories and taking courage from their Queen who must always appear perfectly groomed and charming on sixty-six coupons a year. During her busy day she must visit organizations in all parts of the country—camps, hospitals, factories, bombed-out areas and such places. Her shoes must stand up to walking over concrete floors, tripping over rubble and fire hoses, swishing through muddy air fields. Her gloves must be of the finest quality and yet durable and frequently changed because of her amiable habit of gripping hundreds of hands. She and her King carried on with such quiet courage and perseverance through the London blitzes that their people enthusiastically adopted a comforting little song, "The King is Still in London."

St. Paul's Guardians

And there are those portly, middle-aged gentlemen known the world over for their love of home and family—the middle class English. Bombed out of their serenity and safety at a time of life when they were just settling down for a well-earned rest or a quiet game of golf or cricket, they cheerfully donned overalls to keep watch over wind-swept wharves and lonely promontories, or to fight flames amid the choking smoke of ruins. Eighty of them, architects, engineers, business men and others took on the dangerous duty of guarding the twice-bombed St. Pauls during threat of raids, taking cat-naps on rough beds in the crypt and keeping ever alert for incendiaries that might light on its altar, its intricate, winding stairways, passages or cornices.

And heroes too are those London artists and sculptors who lost their studios and entire collections and are courageously carrying on and trying to replenish some of their losses—those loved possessions that were the result of a lifetime of arduous work. One famous sculptor whose studios were blown to pieces and whose latest piece of modelling was hit by a bomb in a metal factory, made the important discovery that sculpture intended to be finally placed in the open should be executed out of doors. Sir Wm. Reid Dick, who is engaged in making a memorial to King George V has had to take on the duties of cook and housewife as well and has become, it is said, so proficient at the former that he frequently invites his cronies to eat with him. His wife and children were long ago evacuated to the country.

Other noted sculptors and artists, including members of the Royal Academy, were among the first to don the dark blue uniform of the fire warden or the khaki of the Home Guard. One of these lost the sight of one eye during training—a most regrettable thing for an artist. Two members of the R.A. and a theatrical designer of wide repute are doing camouflage duty by concealing factories and munitions works with patches of color and working frantically at their improvised studios in the meantime. It is not an uncommon sight to see a priceless painting exposed to the weather on the wall of a ruined house or studio awaiting removal. In one instance a famous teacher was amazed and grieved to observe the nearly-completed picture of a much loved pupil among the ruins, on one of his morning walks.

Strange sights are seen in London these days. In one quarter huts and tents have been put up in its spacious squares to house those brave young women of the W.A.A.F. and if you happen to be in London keep an eye cocked for their fantastic charges—those silvery-flashing barrage balloons that help to guard the city. With numbed and aching fingers they splice ropes, patch fabrics, fly their balloons, and take time off to indulge in a little gayety such as deciding on names for their charges which are now "Romeos," "Billies," and "Charlies," where they were formerly known as "Glorias," "Minnies," and "Marias," while manned by the men. The courage and competency of these brave women in taking over responsible and difficult duties has released the men for sterner work. And everywhere women are winning laurels.

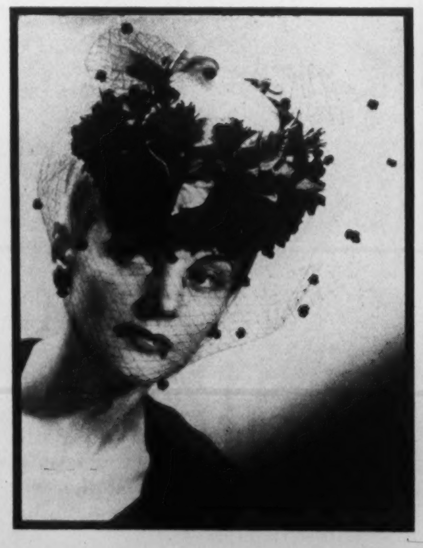
Hazardous Embroidery

In a little town in Poland a hundred and fifty poorly-clad, half-starved women, the wives, sweethearts, daughters and mothers of some of those Polish airmen who are now an integral part of the Royal Air Force squadrons, banded together and spent seven long, dreary months in embroidering the intricate devices of the Polish Air Force on a flag. The red and white background of Poland also brought into relief a likeness of their beloved madonna Ostrobama. After a hazardous journey through Europe by one of their number, near-discovery, and a forced return to Poland from one of the occupied countries, it was finally brought secretly to England through the help of the radio, and presented with great ceremony by their Prime Minister and Commander in Chief, General Sikorski.

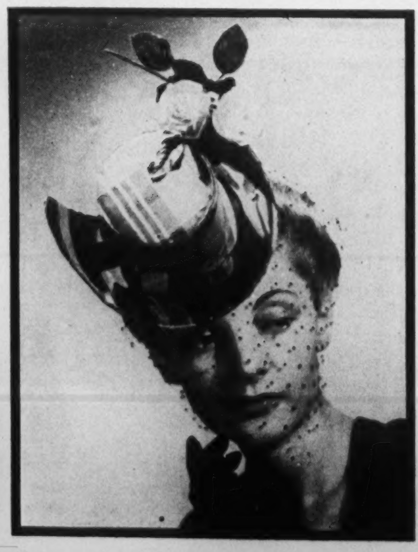
And there are those humble heroes of dockland, many of them women too, who were blasted out of their homes, and while their men were engaged elsewhere, salvaged what they could, even rescuing their howling dogs whenever possible and undaunted by the grim ordeal, set up house again elsewhere. Women ambulance drivers showed amazing courage during the bombing of these working class districts, carrying on with bombs bursting all around them and great flames shooting to the sky.

And another heroic task that was entrusted to the fearless during the London blitzes was the destruction of unexploded bombs. A young English nobleman of thirty-five who made a spectacular escape from Paris and again from Norway, with his secretary and a former driver who possessed unusual courage, spent six long months at this hazardous work. His secretary who volunteered to risk her life thus, stood nonchalantly by, it is said, with pencil and pad in hand and recorded every detail on the spot.

And from the final roll of honor there will be many names omitted, the names of unknown heroes—men, women and even children who have performed deeds of heroism that are just as great. So count your blessings, you lucky Canadian, and don't get a chip on your shoulder because you have to hang by a street car strap in the cold grey dawn of a winter's morning or even if you have to hoof it—you're just 'one of the lucky 'uns!'

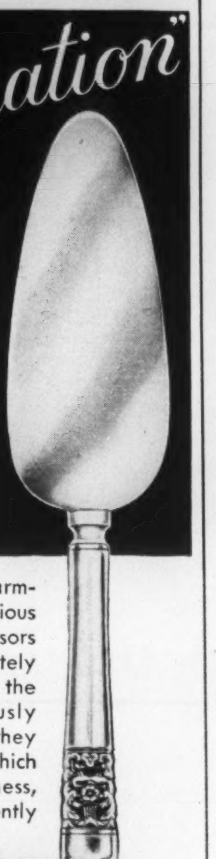


This miniature pillbox of pink felt has small brim of black taffeta primroses tied with turquoise ribbon.



White, purple and green taffeta is trimmed with pink roses. White purple-dotted veil protects all this.

"Coronation"



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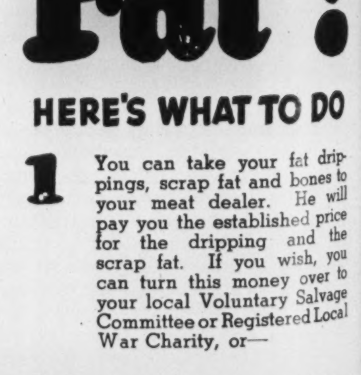

Save THAT Fat!

HERE'S WHAT TO DO

1 You can take your fat drippings, scrap fat and bones to your meat dealer. He will pay you the established price for the dripping and the scrap fat. If you wish, you can turn this money over to your local Voluntary Salvage Committee or Registered Local War Charity, or—

2 You can donate your fat dripping, scrap fat and bones to your local Voluntary Salvage Committee if they collect them in your community, or—

3 You can continue to place out your Fats and Bones for collection by your Street Cleaning Department where such a system is in effect.

SF 434

DEPARTMENT OF NATIONAL WAR SERVICES
NATIONAL SALVAGE DIVISION

THEY ARE URGENTLY NEEDED FOR EXPLOSIVES

CONCERNING FOOD

"Sweet Uses of Adversity"

BY JANET MARCH

THERE'S nothing people are more perverse about than food. Children who for years have scorned peanut butter and only eaten it under protest after a spirited talk about the darling little vitamins in it are to be found searching the kitchen shelves the very weeks when you haven't been able to lay your hands on a jar. The man of the house who usually sniffed at desserts and said regularly every night at dinner "May we have the cheese?" puts in a special request for rice pudding the week the sugar ration seems extra skinny and Australia hasn't yielded a single raisin. The baby doctor talks academically of beef juice, bacon and bananas, and between them all the poor old housewife feels as if she was being thrown to the lions as she plunges from snow-bank to snow-bank searching for her family's desires and muttering coupon numbers and their maturing dates as she goes. "My left overshoe is full of snow and coupon number 11 cannot be used till the 25th. We'll have to have hot milk for breakfast at least once instead of coffee. Good morning, Jane. What? There's marmalade at the chain store?" and she skids on her way.

The sugar ration has had some queer results. Strong men who have always said "No" to chocolate and candy of all sorts have been seen to unload a fine collection of bars when they reached home. "I just saw these and thought the children might like them," is the explanation. Well, we all need all the energy we can get these days, and there are ways of making just as good sweet desserts as in the piping times of peace and hundred pound bags of sugar. It's true that before you can cook with honey and corn syrup you must first catch them which isn't easy. The bees in these parts certainly didn't do their all for the war effort last year.

Cooks should remember that you can substitute corn syrup, maple syrup or honey in most recipes calling for sugar, but don't expect the result to taste exactly the same. Remember that maple syrup is equally sweet as sugar. If you are using corn syrup you need half as much again—which may throw your recipe out as it will increase your liquid content too much. Honey on the other hand is two and a half times as sweet as sugar, so though it is the most expensive to buy, it isn't as expensive as it seems. To encourage the person who is a bit bulgy and worries about it, the calory content of these substitutes is from 30% to 35% less than that in cane sugar. Here are some recipes using the substitutes which you may like to try.

Strawberry Shortcake

1 box of frozen strawberries
1 egg yolk
2½ tablespoons of shortening
1 cup of flour
¼ teaspoon of salt
4 tablespoons of milk
4 tablespoons of honey
1 cup of water

Sift the dry ingredients and mix in the shortening by hand. Beat the egg yolk and add the milk and stir into the dry mixture. Roll out in two pieces about a quarter of an inch thick or, if you prefer to make individual shortcakes, bake it in squares or rounds of the desired size. Bake this crust in a moderate oven till it browns. Cut the berries in half. Heat the water and add the honey to it, then pour over the berries, and if possible allow this mixture to stand for a time before using as the taste will be better. Pour the mixture of berries between the two crusts and serve hot or cold according to your preference, with cream.

Chocolate Pudding

Chocolate is one of the things which as yet doesn't seem too hard to get.

3 squares of unsweetened chocolate
3 eggs
3 tablespoons of flour
5 tablespoons of maple syrup
1 cup of milk

Beat the yolks of the eggs well, and add the maple syrup. Then stir in the flour slowly and carefully avoiding lumps. Heat the milk in the double boiler or over a low heat and dissolve the chocolate in it. Let this mixture cool and then mix the egg yolk and flour mixture and the milk and chocolate mixture together. Beat the whites of the eggs till they are very stiff and cut them into the other mixture and oven poach in a moderate oven for about an hour until it is firm.

Apple Fritters

We have lots of apples but sometimes it seems hard to turn out sufficiently sweet desserts with them. Try these fritters with corn syrup instead of sugar.

3 medium apples cored and sliced
4 tablespoons of milk
4 tablespoons of corn syrup
1 egg
1 cup flour
1½ teaspoons of baking powder
Salt

Sift the dry ingredients. Beat the egg well and add the syrup and milk and stir into the flour mixture. Dip the slices of apples in the batter and deep fat fry till they are brown.

Chocolate Cake

This is a standby which most of us have decided we have to buy to have these days, but here is a recipe with corn and maple syrup instead of sugar.

2 eggs
2 cups of flour
2 teaspoons of baking powder
½ cup of shortening
1 cup of corn syrup
¼ cup of maple syrup
¼ teaspoon of salt
1 cup of milk
3 squares of chocolate

Melt the shortening and add the two syrups to it. Add the eggs, unbeaten and one by one, and beat the mixture well. Sift the dry ingredients and add alternately with the milk. Melt the chocolate and stir it in, pour into greased pans and bake. Undoubtedly if you can spare it icings are the best made with sugar, but these days a homemade chocolate cake even without icing is a pretty well thought of thing in most houses.

Laraine Day wears a beguiling new version of the sailor. It is in two tones of felt. The crown is light rust, the flange dark blue. A fishnet veil covers the face becomingly.

HONEY CAKE
Sweet without sugar!

1 cup maraschino cherries
½ cup candied peel
¾ cup shortening
¾ cup honey
3 eggs, well beaten
2¼ tsp. Magic Baking Powder
2¼ cups sifted all-purpose flour
¼ tsp. salt
¾ tsp. vanilla extract
¾ tsp. lemon extract

Cut up cherries and candied peel. Cream shortening until fluffy. Add honey, gradually working with a spoon. Add beaten eggs, blend, gradually stir in sifted dry ingredients. Beat until smooth, add flavoring and chopped cherries and peel, stir. Pour into greased lightly floured cake pan (9" x 5" x 3"). Bake in slow oven (300° F.) for two hours or until done.

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BOVRIL is "COMFORT IN A CUP"

A soaring pouf of draped black paper taffeta tops this beguiler. The black and white striped visor is half concealed by a honey colored velvet bow, and a chenille-dotted black veil is added for over-all charm.

DRESSING TABLE

Take Care of Those Eyes!

BY DOROTHY NORWICH

EYES, sing the poets, are the windows of the soul. Eyes, say Ophthalogomists — medical eye doctors to you and me—are much more than that. They are the most intricate organs of the body and the trickiest. When they are defective they may induce nausea, tiredness, headache and bad temper. Or healthy eyes will sometimes ache, persist in seeing colored specks that aren't there, develop blind spots and otherwise suffer in sympathy with some other organ.

Eyes have the potential ability to do work far beyond what should be asked of them. This is unfortunate since it often prevents warning of incipient eye trouble being given until the condition is beyond repair.

Particularly is this true of glaucoma—hardening of the eyeballs—a fairly common eye disease that results in blindness in both eyes unless treated in time. Its victims have very little warning. Their vision, on the whole, is good. They do suffer occasional morning headaches and toward evening, especially when they are tired, the room seems foggy.

Eye Your Vitamins

Should you, upon reading this last, suddenly decide that you have similar symptoms, don't fly into a panic. Do, however, see a competent eye man. Likely, you will be told there is nothing more serious wrong with your eyes than strain. Or you may find that your system is lacking in vitamin A and all you'll need to do is watch your diet or, possibly, supplement it with vitamin capsules. Should the doctor, however, find that your symptoms really do indicate early glaucoma there is still no cause for despair. Glaucoma, if taken in its early stages, is curable.

So are most eye diseases but because we have been in the habit of taking our eyes for granted and because of their propensity for carrying additional strain without complaint, we neglect them. Many an adult is wearing glasses to-day because his or her eyes were not protected in youth.

This doesn't mean that all children should wear glasses. It does mean that all children should have their eyes examined at reasonable intervals and glasses worn over whatever period of time suggested by the eye doctor. Red lids and scurfiness are not, as is commonly supposed, a skin irritation to be cleared up by the application of a boracic acid solution, but symptoms of eye strain.

"Bobby has a squint," says Mother. "The school nurse sent home a note suggesting we have his eyes examined. But I hardly think that's necessary. He'll outgrow it."

Unfortunately, Bobby will do nothing of the kind and if Mother doesn't change her Dark-Ages attitude and see that Bobby's squint is attended to before he reaches the age of six, only an operation will correct his cross eyes and even then the sight of the formerly squinting eye will likely have defective vision.

Few Normal

Few of us possess perfectly normal eyes. Sometimes our eyeball is too flat, so that we have hyperopia or, to use the common term, we're farsighted. When the eyeball is too long, we have myopia, or are nearsighted. When the muscles are poorly balanced we have squint, or cross eyes. Astigmatism, another common eye complaint, is due to an inequality of the curvature of the eyeball. These are structural defects. The visual defects arising from them can be corrected by the use of glasses and if taken in hand early enough gradually lessened or even removed.

To animals all objects are flat, only to us have they depth. We alone of all creatures have binocular vision. That is, our eyes can work as a team and the pictures seen by each eye separately are fused by the brain into one picture in its true dimensions.

To-day, more than ever before, we are becoming eye conscious. Those of us who boasted of our perfect sight and to whom headaches were no more than an unpleasant word, are now complaining of trouble with our eyes. These war time hours and close work, we declare, are ruining our sight. Actually the long hours and precision work have simply revealed a weakness of the eyes that had not been apparent when we were making fewer demands upon them.

Working Sight

In the past it likely was our custom to read for an hour or two of an evening or perhaps take in the odd movie and our daytime job was not one that taxed our eyes to any great extent. But now our routine is changed. We are called upon to do fine precision work eight hours a day and discover, to our dismay, that we are farsighted. The precision work didn't cause the eye defect, it merely revealed it.

The same holds true when, after a few hours of shopping, we retire moaning to our couch with a sick headache. Nerves, we say. But it isn't nerves. It's eyes. Sick headaches that follow being in a crowd indicate a muscular defect of the eye. So long as we are not compelled to look at too many objects at once those weak muscles give no trouble but the moment we are confronted with multiple moving figures they cry out for help and, if we're wise, we see that they get it.

Some of us are inclined to think that muscular weakness will respond to exercise. There is no doubt that exercise is beneficial, just as it is good for any part of the body, but exercise alone will not cure the basic trouble.

Rose-Colored Glasses

Most of us know enough not to look directly at a strong light but many of us still regard colored glasses as a fad. They aren't. Fair people especially, should protect their eyes against the sun's rays and the glare of the sun on ice. Dark skinned people are less affected by the powerful rays of the sun and negroes hardly at all. This is due to the protection afforded them by the deep pigmentation of their eyes.

The majority of people requiring tinted glasses need only the lighter shades. Whether they be blue, yellow or green is of small importance. Although cheap colored glasses will not actually harm the eyes, they will not be as comfortable as better grades since the cheaper glasses cut off all rays, including light, while the better ones cut off only the irritating rays.

Colored glasses somehow associate themselves with summer and summer links itself in our minds with swimming pools. Swimming pools recall to some of us the epidemic of sore eyes that bedevilled eye doctors for several summers. At first it was believed this condition, somewhat similar to pink eye and called conjunctivitis, was caused by the chlorine in the water; then that it was a germ. It has now been established that it is a virus infection (a virus for our information, is an organism too small to be seen by any microscope) and with this discovery comes the heartening news that swimming pool conjunctivitis is completely curable by the use of the new sulpha drugs.

Gather 'Round

With the curtailment of electricity comes a new problem. If our homes are to be less brightly lighted than of yore what, we ask, of our sight? Are adults to forego reading for the duration and children kiss homework good-bye? Not, say eye doctors, if we exercise common sense.

To begin with, we will replace dark shades with white ones or ones with white linings for, as artistic as they may be, dark shades waste light. We will get 25% to 30% more light from our lamps by cleaning their bowls and bulbs more frequently. When we read, sew or do our homework, we will sit closer to the light than has been our habit because the difference of a few inches means 50% less light and we'll use shades big enough and deep enough to protect our eyes from direct glare from the lamp. We will tilt our work or reading to the angle that gets rid of reflected glare and if we suspect all is not well with our eyes we'll take ourselves off to an eye doctor and have them examined.

Windows of the soul our eyes may well be, intricate, tricky and irreplaceable. Let us, then, protect our vision. Eyes are so much easier to preserve than to restore!

A mixed bouquet almost hides the tiny hat veiled with sapphire blue. A small flirtatious muff to match.

The all-to-the-front sweep liked by California's outstanding milliners this season is evident in this turban of braided straw in many colors.

Pink milan toque trimmed with kelly green taffeta, daisies, pink cord. White veil with kelly green dots.

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FOR NORMAL OR OILY SKIN . . . *Liquefying Cleansing Cream.* Thoroughly yet gently cleans away clogging grime. Helps coarse skin look finer, more youthfully fresh. $1.25

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THE OTHER PAGE

"Not Alone"

BY JOHN LASKIER

A SECOND-HAND book store attracts me the way a garbage pail attracts a stray dog. This one was on a dingy side-street close to the bus station. The commercial hopes of many small retailers had decayed and died within the crumbling brick walls of the little store, for it was in a district where only boneyards and bootleggers prospered. It had been empty so long that nobody had even had the optimism to put a *"To Let"* sign on it.

The only evidence that there was a new tenant was in the words *"Second-Hand Books"* which someone had scrawled across the window,—without even taking the trouble to clean the glass. Dimly visible through a fog of dirt was a pile of dog-eared pulp magazines.

A cracked bell tinkled as I opened the door and the musty odor of old books rushed past me like a wave. The dim interior was lit by a single electric light. The floor and shelves were littered with teetering piles of books stacked haphazardly. It looked more like an old unused storeroom than a place of business.

He was sitting in a corner reading a heavy, leather-bound volume, and as I came in he looked at me over the top of his steel-rimmed glasses. The splotched and veined skin of his scalp showed through a misty fluff of white hair. Regretfully, he laid the book to one side and got to his feet with some difficulty. He pulled down the front of his old gray cardigan and fumbled at his throat as if he were going to straighten his tie, then gave up as his fingers discovered that he did not have a tie under the smudged collar. He was fat, with the gross, blubbery fatness that often indicates diabetes.

Waving a pudgy hand he smiled apologetically. "The place is rather in a mess," he said, "Could I help you find anything?"

I told him that I just wanted to look around and he subsided into his chair with a grunt. I wandered around the small space of the store, idly flipping pages on magazines brown with age, and on unread books by obscure authors. The old man, deep in his book, had forgotten my presence entirely, and I roamed around at will.

AT THE back of the store, a bench piled high with literary detritus formed an alcove by its angle to the wall. I peered around it and stopped in wondering disgust at the filth and squalor. What might have been an old couch lay in the corner. It was littered with torn and dirty newspapers, and it was plain that they had been used in lieu of blankets. On an upturned box near the couch was a cracked cup and a plate still holding the remains of a fried egg. The place looked like an oversized ratsnest.

As I turned to go something took my eye. On a shelf above the litter stood a row of leather bound volumes. The rich bindings and gold print shone in those squalid surroundings like an oasis of cleanliness in a desert of filth. I leaned over and picked one up. It was Emerson's *"Essays"*, bound in gleaming red leather. A book to warm the heart of any bibliophile, and by the supple feel of the binding it had been well and often read. The other titles in the row showed a catholic taste in literature. Conrad was there, Scott, Gibbon, the complete works of Swinburne, Shakespeare. . .

Clutching the *"Essays"*, I stepped into the front part of the store where the old man still browsed in his book. He looked up startled, for he seemed to have forgotten all about me.

"I'd like to buy this." I held up the book and he looked at it dully.

"That'll be twenty cents. . ." He stopped suddenly as his eye caught the sheen of the binding. With an amazing speed for his bulk he jumped out of the chair and snatched the book from me. "What do you mean by going into my private belongings. . ." He choked with rage and for a minute I thought he was going to take a punch at me.

"Hold on there!" I said placatingly. "Don't get all het up. I just thought the book might be for sale."

"For sale! This!" It was as if I'd suggested that he sell his children into slavery. He let out an explosive *"Poof"* and sat down breathing heavily.

AFTER a minute he looked up and said apologetically,— "I'm sorry I lost my temper. . . But my own personal books are so precious to me. . ." He waved an arm around at the squalid little store with its pile of trashy magazines. "I couldn't live in this place if it weren't for my books. . . They are my magic carpet. They take me away from all this. Ralph Emerson here, he's my friend. When I read this little book it isn't just words, it's Ralph talking to me. . . I don't get much pleasure out of life except in the evenings when I read and there's nobody to disturb me. My books, they take me away from here. I travel the seas with Joseph Conrad. Dickens is my friend too, he takes me to London and we sit in an old coaching tavern and talk. . . I've walked the streets of Ancient Rome a thousand times with Gibbon. . ." His voice trailed off into a mutter and then rose again plaintively as, through some obscure process of thought association, he said ". . . I don't know why I get so fat. . . I really don't eat very much."

I gave him ten cents for a tattered magazine that was of no earthly use to me, and he was deeply immersed in his book again by the time the cracked bell on the door tinkled behind me. I walked down the street thinking somber thoughts. Was this then, the end-product of an intense love of literature? Could the beauty of any book blind a man to such horrid squalor? Or was the filth and poverty in which he lived just a dream that was blotted out by the reality of the things he read? That night I looked at my own heterogeneous collection of books with something akin to suspicion.

SOME weeks later I was driving down the same street when I noticed a policeman standing at the door of the little shop. I pulled into the curb and walked over.

"Anything wrong with the old man?" I asked.

He teetered back on his heels with the air of ponderous authority that all policemen seem to acquire. "Yes" he said, "He's dead. . . Died five days ago the doctor said. Nobody around here missed him until the people in the grocery store got to wondering why he hadn't been in for some time. We broke in here and found him lying in a corner. . . Been dead for four days when we got to him. . ." Fishing down into the tail pocket of his uniform he brought out a huge red handkerchief and blew a stentorian blast on it. "No relatives. . . No friends even that we can find. Pretty horrible way to die, eh? Like an old rat in a rat-hole. . . All alone."

"All alone. . . Like a rat in a rat-hole. . ." The words echoed in my mind as I drove away. Yet I could not bring myself to believe that the old man had been alone at the end. I think that Emerson, grave and kindly, was there to help his old friend. That Carlyle and Gibbon kept him cheerful to the last with their bright talk. That Shakespeare, at the foot of the battered old couch, penned a funeral oration. . . That Joseph Conrad, bearded and somber, sat in silence, waiting to welcome an old and weary traveller into his home port.

Can It Happen Here?

BY RAOUL MERCIER

THEIR ancestors had fought against each other on the Plains of Abraham. They, the descendants of soldiers of Wolfe and Montcalm, heard, at the same time, that there was another war.

The call to arms was heard by all the sons of those who had fought together to keep this country British from the invader in 1776. The sons of those who were United Empire Loyalists, and the sons of those who did not heed the call of Lafayette. They enlisted together, the sons of the defenders of Canada in 1812, and the sons of the heroes of Vimy and Courcelette.

They trained at the same time in different places, the sons of Ontario, of Quebec, of the West and of the Maritimes, all for the same cause.

They sailed together! Some, two years ago; some, one year ago; some less. They left the shores of their dearly beloved Canada to fight for the cause of right. A common cause to fight for, the same goal to reach. They left together, the Jean-Baptistes, the Johns, the Armands, the Williams, the Patricks and the Milfords, the Michaels and the Michels.

They reached safely the shores of old England, all liking each other a little more, much more. They knew each other. It did not matter what their names were: Michaud or Meecham, Lafortune or Fortune, Bazinet or Bassett.

They trained together, the Merritts, the Desrosiers. The boys from Victoria and the lads from Montreal, those of Quebec and those from Toronto. Those from the constituency of "Tommy" Church and those from the electoral district of Jean François Pouliot. They lived together and got to know each other. They had sailed together under a flag bearing, at the place of honor, the Union Jack, in the upper right corner, three fleurs de lys, and in the centre a huge maple leaf!

On their way over, they sang "There'll Always be an England" and "Alouette," "O Canada" and "God Save the King," or "Dieu Sauve le Roi," "Vive la Canadienne," "When Irish Eyes are Smiling," or "Should Auld Acquaintance be Forgot." Maybe *all* joined in *all* the songs! Who knows but they? *They were united.*

And then, came the call! I venture to say it was either, "All ready, boys?" or "Etes-vous prêts, mes enfants?" The answer came, "Oui!" or "Yes!" What did it matter? It was all for the same cause!

The Catholic padre prayed and blessed, the Protestant padre blessed and prayed. And then, they were on their way to Dieppe! Some singing old English songs, some old French songs! All together, one for all and all for one cause! The order came, "En avant!" or "Forward!" And forward they went. Some praying in English, others in French. The Good Lord, I feel, understood both, and many more languages. He knew, in any event, that they came from Canada.

And then, they landed. The sons of Ontario, Quebec, the West and all over! All united sons of Canada, all fighting for the King of Canada, under the flag of the English King. They fought together. Some were captured, some from Quebec, some from Ontario and from the West. Did it matter?

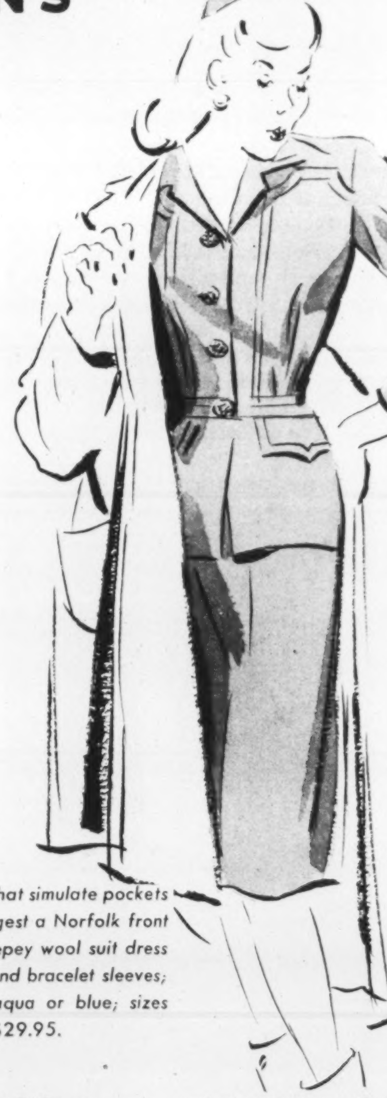
They were wounded together: the Colonel of Les Fusiliers and his English-born Captain. They were missing together, my good friend "Buddy" Brown and Marcel Lafortune, the youth from Ottawa, whom I saw growing into manhood.

They suffered together, they fought, were wounded or died together! Their blood, on the soil of old France, was all of the same color. Does it matter?

They suffered, fought, were wounded and died together, *united* for their dearly beloved Canada. They have done all this at Dieppe, and together they will have to do it again. They knew each other. Could *we* learn to know each other? Could *we live together* in the same spirit? Does it matter? Can it happen here?

Glider troops of Turkey's modernized army. They may see action soon if views aired this week at Delhi, India, by prominent Turkish journalists are justified. These believe that Hitler has set May 1 for invasion.

at EATON'S



Stitched panels that simulate pockets and an inset belt suggest a Norfolk front on the jacket of a crepey wool suit dress with novelty buttons and bracelet sleeves; soft tones of rose, aqua or blue; sizes 12 to 20 included. $29.95.

any-season . . . many-season

WOOL SUIT DRESS

Unconcerned about the calendar, amenable to sun or snow . . . the wool suit dress belongs in *Vogue's* category of "two-climate clothes." With the staying power of a suit and the soft prettiness of a dress, this obliging two-piecer has almost twelve months' wearing time . . . even July is often quite cool. Because it's so important, we're featuring the suit dress in **EATON'S** hand-picked collection of youthful dresses.

MISSES' BETTER DRESSES, Fourth Floor

THE T. EATON CO LIMITED

FINANCE
INSURANCE

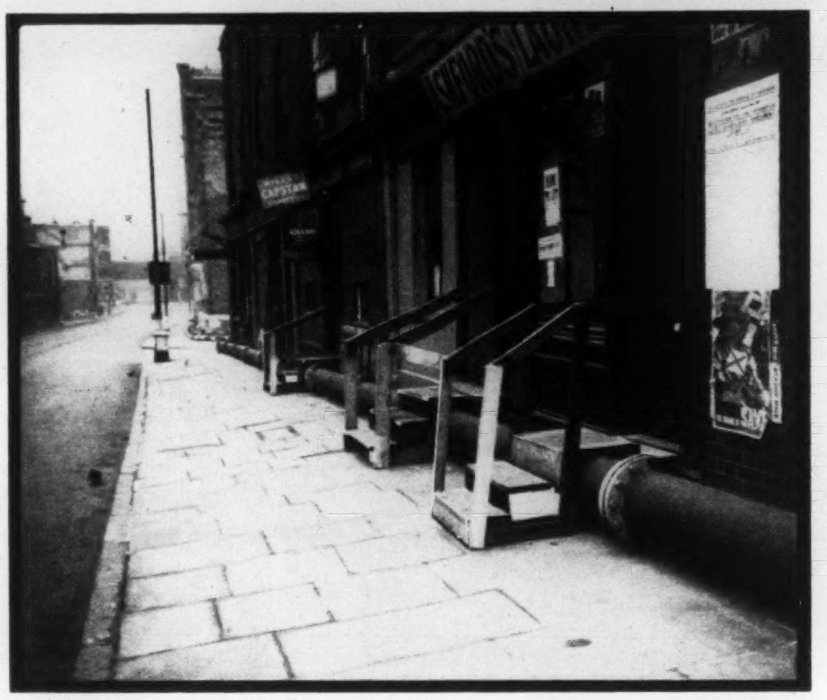
THE BUSINESS FRONT

THE MARKET
GOLD & DROSS

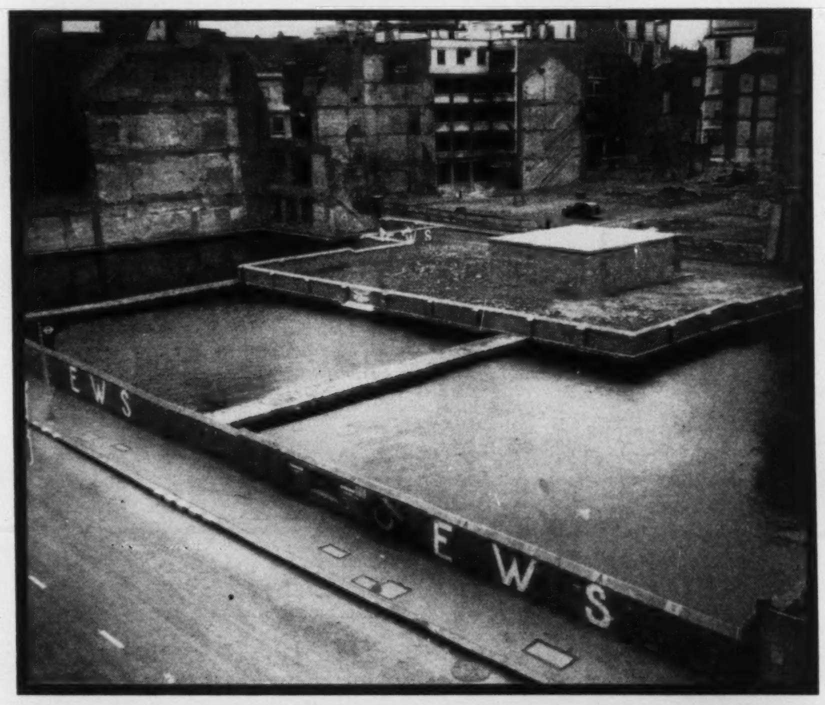
Safety for the Investor

SATURDAY NIGHT, TORONTO, CANADA, JANUARY 30, 1943

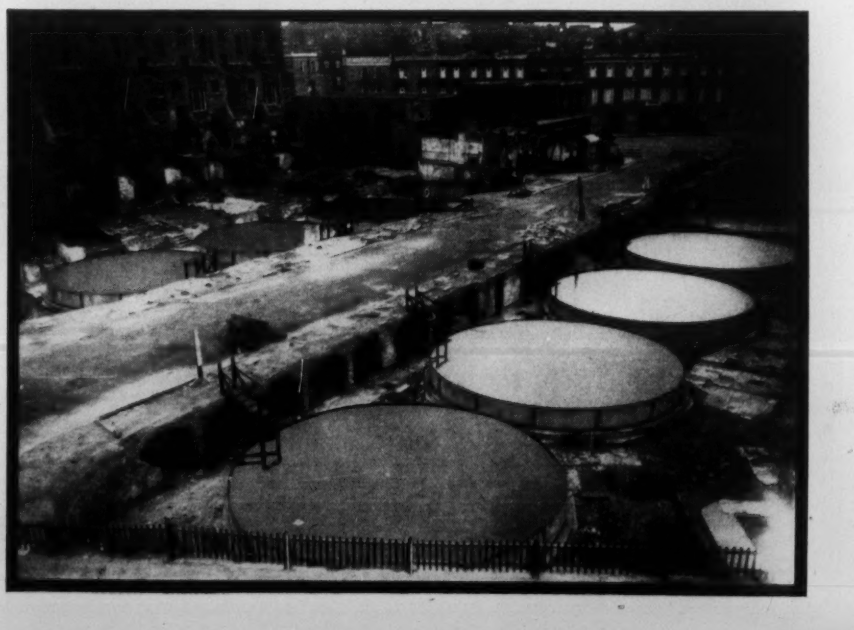
P. M. Richards, Financial Editor



Current Nazi retaliation bombing of Britain suggests that this winter may see resumption of incendiary raids on a scale comparable to those which resulted in London's great fire of December, 1940. But London has profited from lessons learned on that occasion when broken mains reduced the water supply and seriously hampered firemen in their work. Now, in addition to the ordinary water supply, there are 180,000,000 gallons of static water stored in the London area alone. Tanks have been built in basements of bombed buildings and other spaces cleared especially for the purpose, many of which can be fed from the Thames. This has entailed the laying of 180 miles of 12-inch piping as above. Note the temporary steps leading over the piping into shops, houses.



Above is pictured the largest tank in London's auxiliary water supply system. It holds 1,000,000 gallons and is located amid the ruins of blitzed buildings in the Houndsditch area. Below: series of ten dams in a bombed out section of Victoria. Each will hold 22,000 gallons. (The greatest menace in modern bombing is fire. Because of this, 1942 saw intensive training and re-organization of Britain's firefighters.)



The Real Problem of Labor

BY R. J. DEACHMAN

> **Almost 100 years ago England had the Luddite Riots. Men strove to break the machines which in their day seemed to restrict the opportunity for employment. Now they fight against an economic law which is deadly clear in its implications. A decline of the national income must be followed by a reduction in wage rates or it will be followed by a decline of total wage and salary payments as a result of unemployment.**
>
> **If all the efforts of labor to increase its own wage rate had been exerted in an effort to increase the national income, nominal wages might not have been quite so high, real wages would probably have been higher, total wage and salary payments would have been much higher. Even more important, unemployment would have been a negligible quantity.**

IN ALL this controversy about wages, rates, hours and conditions of work this stands out, clear as the sun at noonday, *labor cannot, by its own action, increase its share of the national income.*

This is a cause for rejoicing—not for regret. If any section of production—land, labor, or capital had within its own corpus the power to take what it felt it needed then the weaker sections of the economy would be in dire straits indeed. Economic power would be the sole determining factor in the distribution of the national income. It is a factor but not the sole one; the sooner this fact is realized by both capital and labor the happier we shall be. Pause a moment while we add another word of warning: the farmers during the last few years have flirted with the Sinn Fein policy of seeking only their own interests. They too will find, in the end, that this way to affluence is by no means easy. It is a path strewn with the wrecks of many a gay adventure.

What does this mean? Does it imply that labor, regardless of effort, cannot improve its own position? Nothing of the kind. It does mean that to squeeze out for itself a larger percentage is extremely difficult. It still has the broad hope of improved conditions through increase of the national income and reduction of the cost of living.

Here is a fact which is rather astounding. In 1934 the Brookings Institution, a well known Washington Research Organization, published a volume entitled: "America's Capacity to Conserve." It contained a table showing "occupational income" of the United States. This included salaries, wages and returns to individual enterprisers. The total rose from 22,353 million dollars in 1909 to 67,538 million dollars in 1929. The change in percentage relationship to total income was from 75.5% in 1909 to 75.2% in 1929. The percentage remains almost constant while total income was multiplied by three. The increases were the result of increases in the national income.

Labor, it will be seen, is not cut off from the road to greater abundance. In the drive for its own prosperity it must take others along with it. If all the effort which has been

THE BUSINESS ANGLE

Free Enterprise Must Plan Now

BY P. M. RICHARDS

IS THE "free enterprise" system, which has given us so much in the past, to be submerged after the war in an economy planned and directed by the state, or is it to rise to new heights of achievement and production as the result of the tremendous wartime advances of science and enlargement of productive capacity?

Various acute observers think that the answer depends upon the extent to which private enterprise succeeds in providing employment for the men and women coming out of the fighting forces and munition industries when the war ends. There must be employment; whatever private enterprise fails to do in providing it will have to be done by the state, and the more the national community becomes accustomed to depending on the state, the more difficult will it be for private enterprise to reassert itself later on; in fact, it may not get another chance to do so.

The need for business to plan now to provide post-war employment was referred to by Morris W. Wilson, president of the Royal Bank of Canada, in his speech at the recent annual meeting of the bank's shareholders. After an impressive exposition of the social and economic benefits won under free enterprise, and of the need for retaining free enterprise on the basis of post-war planning, Mr. Wilson said: "This war has brought changes; it will bring more, and some of them inevitably will remain. There must and will be development, particularly in the realm of maximum employment and freedom from want. In this connection let me add that I believe there are certain new duties falling upon business. . . The ordinary people of the world are convinced that there are sufficient resources to provide a greater measure of happy living for all. They will look to some agency, at the war's close, to avert mass unemployment, the greatest menace they can imagine. No pretentious plans for pensions, nor all the social security measures devised by governments, will be effective without a solution of the unemployment problem."

A Project by Every Company

Charles E. Young, economic research supervisor for the Westinghouse Company, said recently in a speech to the American Economic and Business Foundation that if business can meet this need for post-war employment with a minimum of government help and direction, the pressure for abandonment of free enterprise will be greatly reduced. He added, significantly, that the reverse is also true.

The public talks about full employment as if it were entirely a problem for industry; actually, in peacetime, never much more than one out of every four workers has been employed in manufacturing, said Mr. Young. Nevertheless, in our complex society the well-being of all the people has depended on the activity and production of this critical one fourth. So, while it is not up to industry to find jobs for all the workers, the success of the whole effort for full employment depends to a large degree on industry's ability to keep its own workers busy.

The goal of full employment will require of every individual company at least one project which will afford temporary employment after the war and one project which will afford permanent and expanding employment, Mr. Young said. Opportunities for temporary-employment projects will be abundant in the re-conversion and reconstruction period immediately following the war; permanent-employment programs will require deeper thought and greater courage.

Greater Risk in Doing Nothing

To any companies disinclined to take the risks involved in setting about such projects, Mr. Young could only say: "Consider the immeasurably greater risks of doing nothing, of waiting for agitators to sell the people a new system offering jobs at the price of freedom." As a rough rule of thumb, he suggested that these new projects might be aimed at employing about 10 per cent of the average number of people actually employed in each company in the year 1940. This would not entirely close the gap, but it would be a good beginning, and would start the interplay of productive employment and increased demand for goods which would close it further.

Regarding the trend toward higher wages and a greater voice for rank-and-file workers in the decisions of management, Mr. Young asserted that the response of progressive managements cannot be merely to buck this trend with all the power and vehemence at their command. These new developments require positive direction where it will do the most good, as in training and equipping workers for more productive operation that will merit higher pay, and educating them in the many-sided considerations they will need to understand to use wisely their new voice in the affairs of industry. The spiral of wage demands and mechanization need not be a vicious spiral, he said, unless we make it so.

Mr. Young urged companies to begin now their preparations for a post-war program, and said that such preparation must, first, be specific. It must examine in detail the problems and opportunities of each individual department and activity of the business in its transition from war to peace. Second, preparation must be co-ordinated. Conflicts of interest between departments must be ironed out, and details of departmental planning combined into a coherent workable and flexible program. Third, preparation must be progressive. It must look to advancement, not retrenchment. It must look to more jobs, more production, more efficiency, to lower unit costs, lower prices and less waste.

Business men have talked a lot about preserving the free enterprise system; now there is need for action.

thrown into the task of increasing its own wage rate had been exerted in an effort to increase the national income nominal wages might not have been quite so high, real wages would probably have been higher, total wage and salary payments would have been much higher. Even more important—unemployment would have been a negligible quantity—with technological change a temporary factor and its only remaining cause.

The figures given above cover a wide range. In wages and salaries alone the variation is wider. The change, however, is due largely to factors outside the control of labor. In studying the percentage relationships we see clear evidence of this fact. An abundant crop for agriculture with fairly high prices—a rather rare event by the way—will result in a decline in the percentage share of labor but a larger total in terms of dollars. Labor then receives a smaller share of a larger pie. When we have a sharp decline in total national income the percentage share of labor goes up.

The reason for this contra-clockwise movement is that wages are rigid. They are the most rigid factor in the economy; contrary to general belief, they are more rigid than interest rates. In comparison to labor the price of farm products is "fluidity" personified.

Small Long-Term Change

In both Canada and the United States there has been a steady shift of population from rural to urban areas and an increase in the number of women in industry. Due to these and other factors there should be and is a slight long-time or secular upward tendency in the percentage going to salaries and wages.

The amazing thing is the small change even over a relatively long period of time. Complete Canadian figures are not available over a long period—the American figures carry us back to Great War days, through the peak year of 1929 and down to the last pre-war year, 1938. The percentage of total national income which went to salaries and wages in each of the years given was as follows (fractions omitted, figures to nearest whole number.)

Year	Percentage to Salaries and Wages
1914	59%
1929	63%
1938	64%

There is another interesting fact, a corollary of the previous statement. Between 1914 and 1938 American wage rates doubled. So too did total wage and salary payments—the exact figure was $20.4 billion in 1914—$40.4 billion in 1938.

Population had increased 33% in the period 1914-38. The price level—basis 1935-39=100—had risen from 71.8 to 100.8. The figures of price levels used are U.S. Bureau of Labor index numbers.

Real Wages Up Only 6%

These figures modify the story considerably. If total wage and salary payments had risen with population, and surely this should have been the case, total wage and salary payments would have been $27.1 billion. Dividing this by the cost of living we have $37.8 billion as representing the amount which might have been attained by normal process of growth. In '38 the price index stood at 100.8. In terms of 1935-39 dollars the $40.4 billion had a purchasing power of $40.1 billion—an actual increase of real wages amounting to 6% was net gain from the achievement of a 100% wage rate increase. It may be questioned if labor got its seed back out of that crop.

We may now examine certain Canadian figures. In 1929 total wage and salary payments took 61.4% of the national income and the national income that year was $4,718.6 million.

Let us put down this and also the figures for the three worst years of the depression—they carry an interesting lesson.

NATIONAL INCOME OF CANADA

Year	Total Income	Salaries and Wages
1929	$4,718.6	$2,900.5
1932	2,861.7	1,850.6
1933	2,632.3	1,674.9
1934	2,879.3	1,813.8

Note carefully these figures: The total income—not the amount going to salaries and wages alone—but the total income of all the people of Canada in the years 1932, 1933, 1934 was not as large as the amount which went to salaries and wages alone in 1929.

The total income in these years could not be paid out in salaries and

(*Continued on Page 39*)

The Preferred Shares referred to herein are being offered in Canada, but not in the United States of America. This advertisement is not, and under no circumstances is to be construed as, an offering of this issue for sale in the United States of America or the territories or possessions thereof, or an offering to any resident thereof or a solicitation therein of an offer to buy any of this issue.

NEW ISSUE

$15,000,000
(Par Value)

Aluminum Company of Canada, Limited

(A fully-owned subsidiary of Aluminium Limited. Incorporated under the Laws of the Dominion of Canada in 1902)

5% Cumulative Redeemable Sinking Fund
Preferred Shares
($100 Par Value)

In the opinion of Counsel, these Preferred Shares will be a legal investment for funds of Insurance Companies registered under The Canadian and British Insurance Companies Act, 1932 (Dominion), as amended.

PRICE: $100 Per Share

(Dividends on shares of this issue accrue from 1st February, 1943)

The offer for subscription of these 5% Cumulative Redeemable Sinking Fund Preferred Shares is made only by means of the Prospectus, a copy of which has been filed with the Secretary of State under the Provisions of The Companies Act, and which will be furnished promptly on request by the Subscription Agents, or by any other dealer authorized to receive applications

The Preferred Shares are offered (under the Prospectus) if, as and when issued by Aluminum Company of Canada, Limited, subject to all legal matters pertaining to the issue of the Preferred Shares having been approved by Messrs. Geoffrion & Prud'homme, Montreal, as Counsel for the Company, and by Messrs. Montgomery, McMichael, Common & Howard, Montreal, as Counsel for the Subscription Agents.

A. E. Ames & Co., Limited

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Harrison & Company Limited
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Bartlett, Cayley and Company Limited

Subscriptions may be received in each Province through any of the above Subscription Agents registered as investment dealers in such Province and also through other dealers so registered and authorized to receive applications

The Company reserves the right to close the subscription books at any time without notice and to reject any or all applications, and also in any case to allot a smaller number of shares than may be applied for.

GOVERNMENT AND CORPORATION SECURITIES

A. E. AMES & CO.
LIMITED
Business Established 1889
TORONTO
Montreal Winnipeg Vancouver Victoria
New York London, Eng.

FORWARD AND BACK

The month of January takes its name from the Roman God "Janus" who was always represented as looking two ways—forward and back.

Hence, from very early times, the first month of the year has been regarded as an appropriate time for reviewing the past and planning the future. In no field of activity is this more important than in matters relating to your Will. For instance:

Have you thought of how the new Dominion Succession Duty, on top of the Provincial Duty, and the increased Income Tax will affect your beneficiaries?

Make it a point to review your Will every January and give careful consideration to changed circumstances. Consider, too, the qualifications of your Executor. The addition of a simple codicil is all that is necessary to secure the administrative services of The Royal Trust Company.

REVIEW YOUR WILL EVERY JANUARY

THE ROYAL TRUST COMPANY

4202/E

THE WESTERN SAVINGS AND LOAN ASSOCIATION
HEAD OFFICE—WINNIPEG, MANITOBA
BRANCH OFFICES:
AGENCY BUILDING - - - - - EDMONTON, ALBERTA
211A EIGHTH AVE. W. - - - - CALGARY, ALBERTA
McCALLUM HILL BLDG. - - - - - REGINA, SASK.
411 AVENUE BUILDING - - - - - SASKATOON, SASK.

Clarkson, Gordon, Dilworth & Nash
TORONTO MONTREAL HAMILTON WINNIPEG VANCOUVER
Chartered Accountants
E. R. C. CLARKSON & SONS
Authorized Trustees and Receivers.
15 Wellington Street West TORONTO

GOLD & DROSS

It is recommended that answers to inquiries in this department be read in conjunction with the Business and Market Forecast.

DETROIT & CAN. TUNNEL

Editor, Gold & Dross:

As a shareholder of the Detroit & Canada Tunnel Co., I would be grateful for any information you can give me on the company, and particularly for your opinion as to whether it is making progress.

—C. N. L., Chatham, Ont.

As a shareholder of the Detroit & Canada Tunnel Corporation, you presumably have received (if you've held the shares long enough) the various dividends paid on the capital stock, i.e. 75 cents a share on December 10 last, 50 cents on October 15, 1941, and the initial dividend of $1 per share paid on October 16, 1939. These are evidence of progress, as also is the fact that the company's consolidated new income for the year ended October 31, 1942, was $78,787, equal to 62 cents a share after providing $81,300 for taxes and $36,204 for contingency reserve, comparing with net income of $60,460 or 47 cents a share for the previous year after income tax provision of $29,666 but before contingency reserve of $48,843. Furthermore, the company's balance sheet position showed improvement at the end of the last fiscal year, with working capital at $606,133 comparing with $472,078 at the close of the preceding year.

As might be expected from the restrictions on private automobiling, the number of private vehicles using the tunnel has declined and bus traffic has increased. Vehicular traffic volume was down 9 per cent in the 1942 fiscal year, as against 1941, while tunnel bus traffic rose 19 per cent. And this trend is accentuating; in the month of December, 1942, private vehicle traffic was 25 per cent less than in December, 1941, and bus traffic volume was 33 per cent up. An increase in tunnel freight traffic, resulting from the closing of the Walkerville ferry last May and the increased production of munitions in the border cities, has required additional freight facilities and a re-arrangement of the bus passenger facilities at the Windsor terminal. Capital expenditures in the past fiscal year amounted to $37,461.

OMEGA

Editor, Gold & Dross:

I have held a block of Omega stock for a number of years which I think cost me well over $1 a share. The recent market activity has aroused my curiosity as to prospects for same. Anything you can tell me concerning it will be welcomed and thanks for favors in the past.

—W. O. S., Estevan, Sask.

The recent interest in Omega was due to reports that rich ore had been disclosed in the first of three new levels being established below the 1,550-foot horizon, but I understand these reports were incorrect. The

BUSINESS AND MARKET FORECAST

BY HARUSPEX

CYCLICAL, OR ONE TO TWO-YEAR TREND: The New York stock market, after remaining in an accumulation area in 1941 and part of 1942, is now in an advancing stage with various technical indications pointing to this advance as being major in character.

INTERMEDIATE, OR SEVERAL-MONTH TREND: An intermediate upturn developed from April 28 lows. Evidence is lacking that this intermediate advance has reached a point of culmination, although possibility of technical price correction at this time is not to be overlooked.

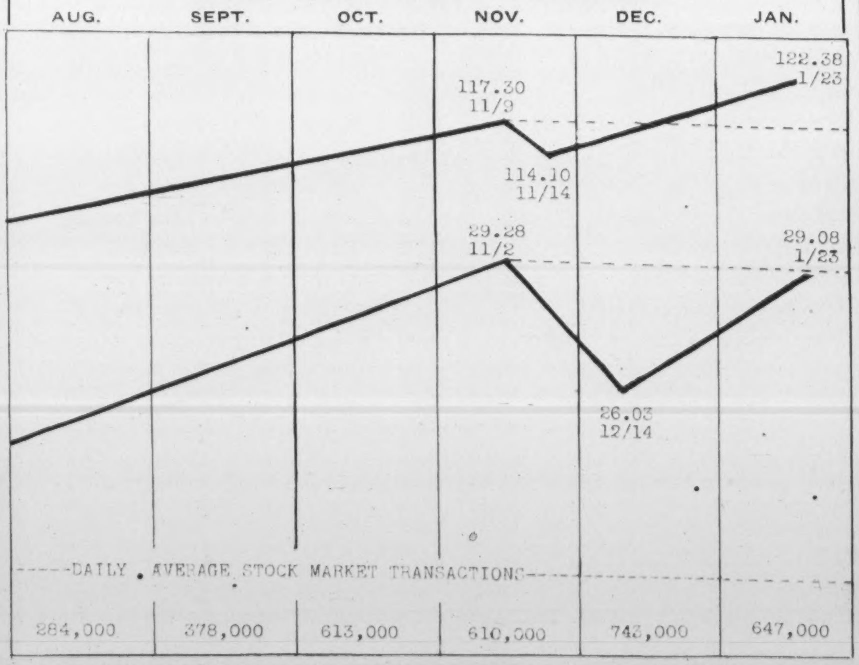
LENGTH OF ADVANCE SUGGESTS DISTRIBUTION PERIOD MAY BE NEAR

A cycle, or complete movement, in the stock market is characterized by four phases. There is the area of accumulation, during which the base is laid for major advance. Then, as the second phase, comes the major advance. Third is the area of distribution, or the top formation that rounds off the recovery movement and precedes major decline. Lastly comes the major decline, at the termination of which an accumulation area once more gets under way.

Frequently, but not in every instance, an accumulation area will terminate by a last downward drive, such as was witnessed in March, 1938, and April, 1939, carrying into new low ground. Conversely, a distribution area will often culminate, as was true in August and early September, 1929, by a sharp upthrust into new high territory. In each instance, the particular move gives a false appearance to the market and thus leads, so far as the general public is concerned, to a denial of the validity of the true, or reverse, trend that is witnessed shortly thereafter.

After an advance in the stock market of nine months' duration and 30% in extent, as has been witnessed since late April of 1942, investors must be on the alert for a distribution period of intermediate or major character. We have observed no such evidences to the current occasion but would be quite suspicious of any advance that made substantial headway over the next month or more, particularly should volume register a material increase.

DOW JONES STOCK AVERAGES



SYSTEMATIC SAVING BEST

Determine the amount of money you intend to save, and budget your controllable expenses accordingly. We'll help you. Open a Savings Account with us. Your money will be available at any time it is required. When you subscribe to a war purpose or a government loan, issue your cheque and keep within your budget.

CANADA PERMANENT
Mortgage Corporation
Head Office, 320 Bay St., Toronto
Assets Exceed $66,000,000

BANK OF MONTREAL
ESTABLISHED 1817
DIVIDEND NO. 319

NOTICE is hereby given that a DIVIDEND of ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS per share upon the paid up Capital Stock of this Institution has been declared for the current quarter, payable on and after MONDAY, the FIRST day of MARCH next, to Shareholders of record at close of business on 30th January, 1943.

By Order of the Board
B. C. GARDNER
General Manager.

Montreal, 19th January, 1943.

Silverwood
DAIRIES, LIMITED

PREFERRED DIVIDEND NO. 14

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the regular semi-annual dividend of twenty cents (.20c) per share has been declared on the Preferred Shares of the Company, payable April 1st, 1943, to shareholders of record at the close of business February 27th, 1943.

COMMON DIVIDEND NO. 5

NOTICE IS ALSO GIVEN that a dividend of twenty cents (.20c) per share has been declared on the Common Shares of the Company, payable April 1st, 1943, to shareholders February 27th, 1943.

By Order of the Board.
J. H. GILLIES,
Secretary-Treasurer.

London, Ontario,
January 25th, 1943.

YORK KNITTING MILLS, LIMITED
DIVIDEND NOTICES

Notice is hereby given that a dividend of 3½% has been declared on the First Preference Stock of the Company for the six months ended December 31, 1942, payable February 15th, to shareholders of record at the close of business on February 6, 1943.

Notice is hereby given that a dividend of 3½% has been declared on the Second Preference Stock of the Company for the six months ended December 31, 1942, payable February 15th, to shareholders of record at the close of business on February 6, 1943.

Notice is hereby given that a dividend of 20c per share has been declared on the Common Stock of the Company for the six months ended December 31, 1942, payable February 15th, to shareholders of record at the close of business on February 6, 1943.

By Order of the Board,
W. A. CLARKE,
Secretary.

Toronto,
January 19, 1943.

KERR-ADDISON
GOLD MINES LIMITED
(No Personal Liability)

INTERIM DIVIDEND NO. 16

Notice is hereby given that an interim dividend of five cents per share has been declared on the issued capital stock of the company, payable in Canadian funds on February 26th, 1943, to shareholders of record at the close of business on February 9th, 1943.

By Order of the Board.
G. A. CAVIN,
Secretary-Treasurer.

Toronto, Ontario.
January 25th, 1943.

first level is at 1,675 feet and deepening of the winze to the 1,800-foot level is proceeding, with consideration being given to its continuation another 125 feet. The decision to put the winze down followed evidence of free gold in diamond drilling 300 feet below the 1,550-foot floor. The management is hopeful a better grade of ore will be revealed at depth as this would mean a definite improvement in the outlook for the property.

As you are doubtless aware, Omega is a marginal operation and development to date has not located sufficient high grade ore to increase the average going to the mine. Although the margin of profit has been thin it has permitted reduction from year to year in the loans made by Castle-Trethewey to bring the property into production. I understand the company plans to continue as long as production is sufficient to finance operations, or until the war effort forces suspension. As pointed out at the last annual meeting, it is difficult to reconcile the fact that a property developed only to shallow depth could have produced ore to a gross value of some $5,000,000, and yet has so far failed to develop one really high grade orebody.

BERENS RIVER

Editor, Gold & Dross:

I would appreciate having your opinion of Berens River Mines, especially in regard to the recovery of zinc. What were 1942 earnings, do you think, and what is the dividend outlook?

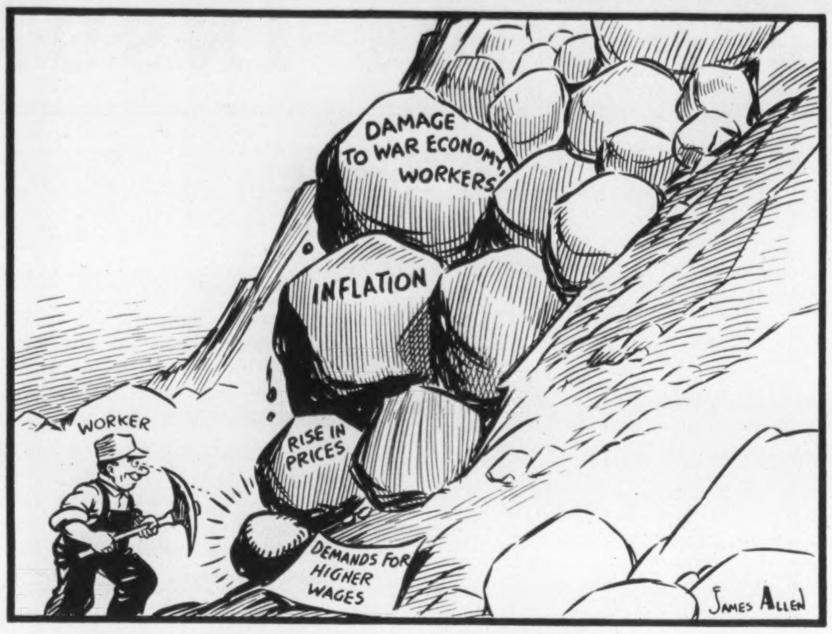
—T. H. D., New Westminster, B.C.

Berens River Mines Ontario's most northwesterly producer, is making a fair profit from ore which runs about one-third of an ounce gold per ton, plus silver, zinc, and lead. Ore reserves at the end of 1941 were approximately 228,000 tons and should now be considerably higher. Development results at depth are favorable. Plans for the recovery of the zinc content of the silver-lead concentrates, which was expected to start the beginning of the year, have been delayed through the slow arrival of equipment. Earnings for 1942 should be slightly above the 21.7 cents net per share in the preceding year and the strong financial position of the company—net current assets exceeding $700,000—should make a continuation of the current dividend reasonably safe.

T. D'ARCY LEONARD, K.C., who has been appointed a Director of the Canada Permanent Mortgage Corporation. Mr. Leonard is a Director and General Manager of The Canada Permanent Trust Company, and a Director of the Continental Life Insurance Company.

NEW PRESIDENT

D. CLIVE BETTS, Vice-President of Canadian Breweries Limited, was elected President of the Dominion Brewers' Association at the annual meeting held at Ottawa on January 21.



HOW TO START AN AVALANCHE

MERCURY MILLS

Editor, Gold & Dross:

With your sources of information, you may be in a position to give me some idea of the results of operations in 1942 to be reported by Mercury Mills Limited. If so, I will appreciate it. When will the annual report be forthcoming?

—D. J. H., Bowmanville, Ont.

Mercury Mills' annual report ordinarily comes out in March. The company's plants worked at a high rate of capacity throughout 1942 on war orders and goods for civilian consumption. My information is that operating profits were above those of 1941, but that the extent of the improvement to be shown in net earnings will depend on the reserves decided on by the Board and the increased rates of taxation applicable to the last half of 1942.

Earnings per share of common were 82 cents in 1941, against 77 cents in 1940 and 44 cents in 1939. Net working capital at the end of 1941 was $762,441, up from $671,889 a year earlier, and some further gain may be expected as a result of the improvement in operations in 1942. The balance sheet will also reflect the maturing of the annual instalment of $30,000 of the first mortgage 5 per cent serial bonds outstanding.

WALKER, DISTILLERS

Editor, Gold & Dross:

I have some shares of both Hiram Walker-Gooderham & Worts Ltd. and Distillers Corporation-Seagrams Ltd. and am wondering what effect the switch-over of their production to government use will have on their dividend policy. I am taking it for granted that their profits will drop. Your opinion would be highly valued.

—V. T., Outremont, Que.

Yes, the change-over to the manufacture of alcohol for war purposes and the rationing by the companies themselves of supplies on hand in order to conserve inventories should result in some decline in earnings. However, though I can't say what Hiram Walker and Distillers-Seagrams will actually do, it seems to me that earnings of both companies have been exceeding dividend disbursements by a margin sufficient to make a dividend cut unnecessary.

The present annual dividend rate of Hiram Walker-Gooderham & Worts is $4 per share. Earnings for the fiscal year ended August 31, 1942, were $9.07 per share and the average over the past five years was $8.01 per share, more than double the current dividend rate. Distillers Corporation-Seagrams Ltd. is paying $2 a year, with earnings for the fiscal year ended July 31, 1942, equal to $5.75 a share and a five-year average of $4.41 per share, likewise more than twice dividend requirements. Furthermore, both companies have added substantially to earned surplus in the last four fiscal years, Hiram Walker by an amount of $11,417,498, equal to $15.77 per share, and Distillers by $4,975,265, equal to $2.26 a share.

With the selling of alcohol as produced and the gradual liquidation of inventories for cash, the cash position of the companies will certainly improve. This may well lead to reduction in bank loans, perhaps to their elimination. At the end of their last fiscal years, Hiram Walker's bank loans amounted to $9,881,416, and Distillers' bank loans (current and deferred) to $15,000,000. And with production for beverage purposes ended, the companies will no longer have capital tied up in the storing of newly-distilled alcohol for ageing.

• •

Mines

BY J. A. McRAE

GREATER stability has made itself evident at many of the gold mines of Canada during recent months. With the easier labor situation in some sections of the country, there are prospects of continued stability, with possibilities of the mines being permitted to increase the number of employees.

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MacLeod-Cockshutt Gold Mines produced $661,419 in the closing three months of 1942. This compared with $610,471 in the last quarter of the preceding year. Grade of ore remains at around $12 per ton, and with recovery averaging over $11 per ton.

•

Lake Shore Mines produced $1,426,415 in the three months ended Dec. 31. This compared with $1,391,800 in the preceding quarter. Grade of ore rose during the final quarter to an average recovery of $15.74 per ton, compared with $14.98 in the preceding three months.

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Dome Mines produced $6,579,536 during 1942 compared with an output of $7,769,368 in 1941. Net profit during 1942 was $3,342,833. This compared with a profit of $3,846,421 in 1941. A feature of possible significance is the fact that net profits in the first three quarters of the year averaged just 41 cents per share every three months whereas the net profit for the final three months of the year rose to 49 cents per share. Another important feature is a sharp decline in operating costs. The records reveal a cost of $4.38 per ton in 1941 compared with $4.56 in 1942. However, for the final three months of 1942 the costs declined to $4.01 per ton.

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The Mining Association of British Columbia has advanced the suggestion to the Canadian government that gold mines should be permitted to employ up to 60 per cent of normal working forces. By so doing the industry could be maintained at a point of stability which would be the salvation of various communities where people have no other means of livelihood. Not only this, but the industry would be geared for quick speeding up at such time as the need arises for the quick absorption of men in search of work.

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Hard Rock Gold Mines produced $1,238,696 during 1942, compared with $1,174,461 in 1941. Grade of ore was higher, with recovery during 1942 averaging $9.23 per ton, compared with $8.68 in 1941.

•

Macassa Mines produced $2,122,012 during 1942 compared with $2,495,886 in 1941. Output for the final quarter of 1942 was $577,891, thereby indicating the company has entered 1943 on a production basis of around $2,300,000 a year. Net profit for the last three months of 1942 was 9.47 cents per share, or a rate of close to 38 cents per share annually. This compared with a profit of 33 cents per share for the whole of 1942 and 37 cents per share for 1941.

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Bralorne Mines produced $3,496,416 during 1942, a decline of about 10 per cent below that of the preceding year. Recovery during the year averaged .53 ounces gold to the ton.

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Pickle Crow Gold Mines produced $1,976,685 during 1942 compared with $2,736,169 in 1941. The development of the mine is at a stage where added ore resources may be quickly drawn upon at such time as labor becomes abundant once again, and with every indication that output would rise sharply.

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Uchi Gold Mines produced $193,320 in the final quarter of 1942. This compared with an output of $182,128 in the third quarter. Recovery has recently been averaging about $5.50 per ton.

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Broulan Porcupine Mines produced $1,038,593 during 1942. This compared with $1,067,657 in 1941. During the final three months of the year the output was $277,193, thereby disclosing the fact that output in the closing months of the year was well above the average established in the first nine months. Whereas average recovery for the whole of 1942 was $7.54 per ton, the record for the final quarter of the year shows recovery of $9.57 per ton.

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PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE, MAN.
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J. ALDERIC RAYMOND
PRESIDENT

142

ABOUT INSURANCE

Is It Good Business to Bond Employees?

BY GEORGE GILBERT

At present the high cost of raw and unfinished materials and of precision tools and machinery, and the fact that they can be readily resold at high prices, make it important to plant owners and operators that they are not stolen by dishonest employees acting alone or in collusion with outsiders.

That is why employers of labor are taking advantage of the protection they receive in this way by bonding workers handling valuable materials as well as those handling money and securities, as by so doing they are not only assured of indemnity in the event of loss, but, which is of equal or greater importance just now, they get the benefit of a preventive service which cuts losses to a minimum.

WHEN contracts guaranteeing the integrity and faithful accounting of an employee to his employer were first introduced in Canada back in 1863 by the late Edward Rawlings of the Guarantee Company of North America, one of the greatest difficulties encountered by the pioneers of the business was the prejudice which then existed on the part of financial and commercial firms against a system of insurance which to them suggested a lack of confidence in their employees holding positions of trust.

In time this attitude towards the bonding of employees changed, as business and financial men generally came to appreciate the fact that it not only provided indemnity in the event of a loss through a dishonest employee, but, what was more important, it reduced to a minimum the happening of a loss through a dishonest employee by reason of the bonding company's searching investigation of the employee's character and previous record, and the periodical review of his mode of living, associations and proclivities—the first tending to cull undesirables from the staff, and the second exercising a moral restraint and sustaining influence upon those found worthy to occupy positions of trust.

This combination of indemnity for losses and preventive measures against losses has steadily gained in popularity with the passage of the years until at the present time it is safe to say that about seventy-five per cent of the larger financial and commercial institutions of Canada and the United States now require that all their employees occupying fiduciary, and, in many cases, clerical and menial positions, furnish a corporate fidelity bond, not only as a guarantee for the faithful performance of the trust reposed in them but also as a guarantee of their previous good character.

Loss Prevention

By combining loss prevention and indemnity, the bonding companies have kept down losses, which, in turn, has enabled them to furnish protection at a low rate. Their investigation service which keeps down losses has developed many interesting cases. One prominent company received an application which indicated that the applicant had formerly been employed as a bookkeeper in a federal penitentiary and which gave as the reason for leaving that position that he had been offered more salary by another employer. The investigator found that it was true that the applicant had been a very efficient bookkeeper, but that his reason for leaving was that his term as an embezzler had expired.

In another case this company received an application on a bank employee shortly after it had paid a loss of over $160,000 on an official of the bank. It was making a thorough check-up to be sure that those who remained in the organization were entitled to receive bonds. The investigation brought out the fact that the applicant had been short in a previous banking position. Assuming that it had discovered an accomplice, the company conferred with the bank at once. Much to its surprise, the company was told that the man referred to was a "detective" who had been hired to find out if there were any other crooks in the bank, and in spite of his past record the company was asked to let him stay three or four more days to finish his work.

Blanket Cover

In order to meet the changing needs of the insuring public the bonding companies have, as a result of conferences with committees of bankers, security brokers, loan and trust company officials and others developed tailor-made fidelity bonds to provide the proper coverage for each particular business.

Some years ago it was recognized that the large commercial concerns were being inadequately taken care of under individual fidelity bonds and even under position bonds, and so the companies developed a commercial blanket bond. As time went on favorable experience under these contracts enabled the companies to materially reduce their rates. Then it was felt that the small employers needed this comprehensive cover as well as the large ones, and the commercial blanket bond was made available to them.

Thus the days when individual fidelity bonds were generally issued are now past, and a very large volume of insurance against loss by reason of employee dishonesty is now covered under blanket forms. In these policies the form of the contract parallels the form of other insurance contracts, and contain similar limitations as respects the manner of filing claim, the period during which claim may be made and the period after termination of liability before right of recovery is cut off.

There are also similar co-insurance and salvage clauses in these policies. The large number of employers who bond their employees, who may be considered the risk, are spread over a wide area and the premium charge, now based on something approaching the actuarial, has taken the bonding of employees out of the surety field and largely into the insurance field. It is admitted that the analogy is not perfect, however, because in practically all underwritings of fidelity bonds there are undisclosed losses, some of them past, some of them continuing and likely to continue for an indefinite time before they are brought to light, remaining meanwhile undisclosed. It is this element of undisclosed liability which prevents fidelity bonding from showing at any one time a true experience table upon which premiums may be actuarially based.

Danger of Sabotage

There is no question that the investigation service of the bonding company, which passes on the desirability of the employee not only from an honesty standpoint, but also as to his qualifications for the position applied for, is especially important in a time of war because of the danger of possible sabotage and subversive activities. The bonding company's investigation brings to light the background of the applicant, his parentage, schooling, associates, affiliations with societies, and general reputation, all of which are factors every employer must now consider.

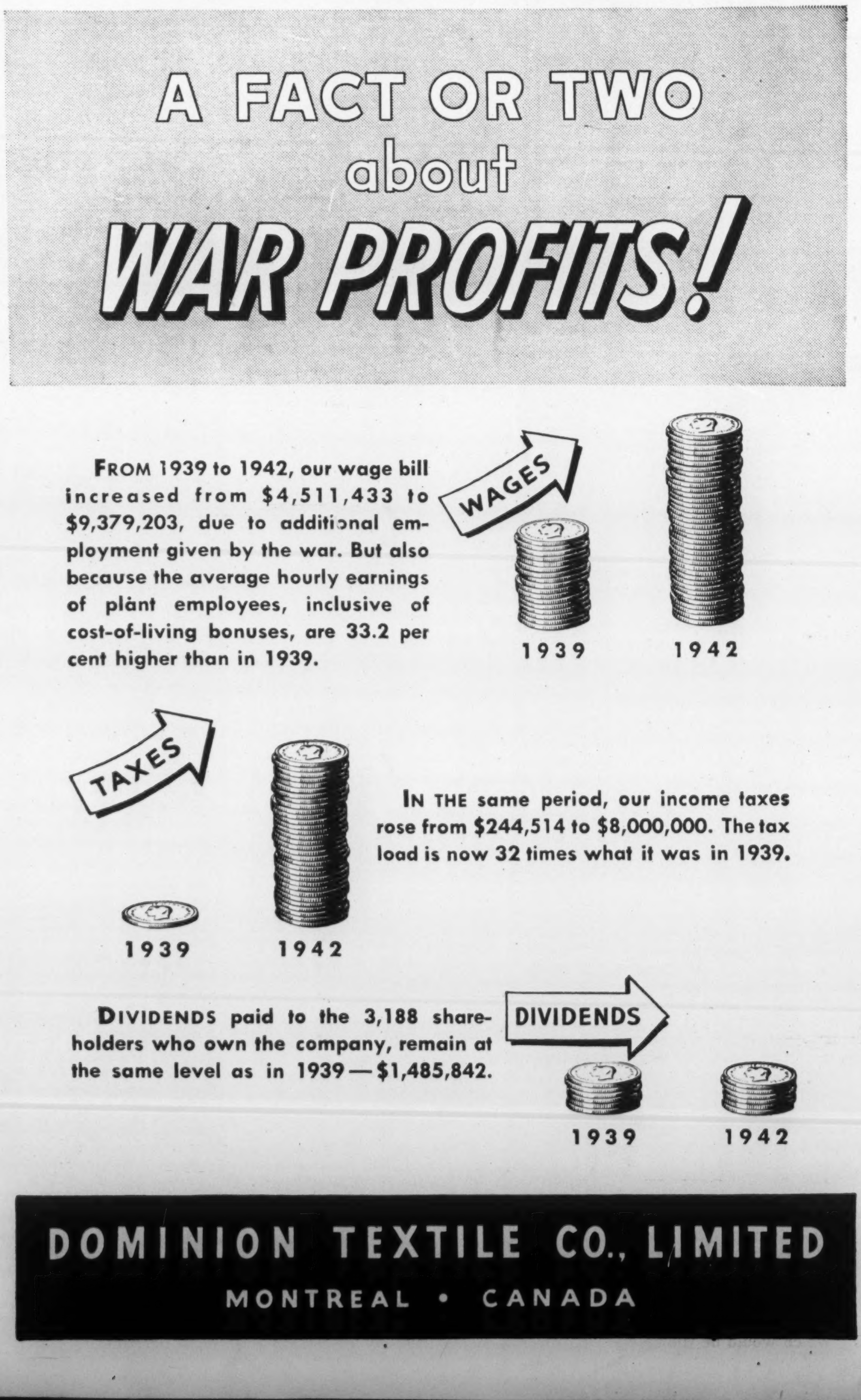
This investigation service, which is much more thorough than is possible by any single employer, is valuable not only in the case of applicants for "white collar" positions but also with respect to those seeking "day labor" jobs. There have been losses in the day labor class involving sums ranging as high as $200,000, not in cash but in merchandise and raw materials. At the present time losses such as these can be more serious than cash losses because of the difficulty of obtaining new supplies of materials. Through the bonding companies, employers can arrange for a service which will tend to reduce such losses to a minimum.

• •

Auto Insurance Rates Reduced

A FURTHER substantial reduction in rates on automobile insurance affecting public liability, property damage and collision risks, is announced by companies members of Canadian Underwriters Association and Independent Automobile Insurance Conference, writing automobile insurance.

The new rates, it is said, range as


A FACT OR TWO
about
WAR PROFITS!

FROM 1939 to 1942, our wage bill increased from $4,511,433 to $9,379,203, due to additional employment given by the war. But also because the average hourly earnings of plant employees, inclusive of cost-of-living bonuses, are 33.2 per cent higher than in 1939.

IN THE same period, our income taxes rose from $244,514 to $8,000,000. The tax load is now 32 times what it was in 1939.

DIVIDENDS paid to the 3,188 shareholders who own the company, remain at the same level as in 1939—$1,485,842.

DOMINION TEXTILE CO., LIMITED
MONTREAL • CANADA

much as 35% off the basic rate, depending on the gasoline rationing category of the car owner.

The reason given for the reduction is a decline in accident hazards due to a further reduction in the gasoline rations, reduced speed limits and a prospective further tightening of the gasoline restrictions for passenger cars.

The reductions are effective January 1st, 1943, and any car owner who has taken out insurance since the first of the year, and whose premium would be affected under the new rates, will be entitled to a rebate. Reductions include collision insurance for damage to the owner's car, as well as public liability (for damage to the persons or property of others).

This is the second substantial reduction in rates made by the companies since the outbreak of war. The first was announced last April, when gasoline rationing went into effect. The companies state that at that time they established the policy of a periodical review of rates in the light of gas restrictions, speed laws, reduced traffic and a consequent falling off in accidents because of reduced hazard.

It is said that the accident rate has not fallen as rapidly as might have been expected in view of the condition created by rationing and decreased traffic. Nevertheless, there has been a lessening of accidents, and it is to be expected that this will continue. The new rates take this into consideration.

INSURANCE INQUIRIES

Editor, About Insurance:

Under the social insurance or social security scheme which has been in effect in the United States for several years, I would like to know what the requirements are with which an employee must comply to be entitled to a pension at age 65; also whether the employee is required to make any contribution towards the pension, and the amount of the pension to which an employee would be entitled on reaching age 65.

—E. L. C., Niagara Falls, Ont.

According to the U.S. Social Security Act, which came into force January 1, 1937, and pensions under which first became payable in 1942, to qualify for pension an employee coming under the Act must have attained age 65 on or after January 1, 1942, must have earned at least $3,000 in all after December 31, 1936 and before attaining age 65, and must have earned some wages or salary in each of five different calendar years after 1936. The amount of pension is based on total wages or salary received after December 31, 1936, but not more than $3,000 in each year to count. For the first $3,000 of aggregate wages or salary the pension is one-half of 1 per cent monthly; for the next $42,000, one-twelfth of 1 per cent monthly; and all over $45,000, one twenty-fourth of 1 per cent monthly. The maximum pension is $85 monthly. Both employee and employer must contribute towards the pension and at the same rate by way of a tax on wages or salaries, not in excess of $3,000 per annum, commencing in 1937 at 1 per cent, increasing at the end of each three-year period by one-half of 1 per cent until it amounts to 3 per cent in 1949 and thereafter.

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Editor, About Insurance:

Can you tell me whether the actual rate of interest earned from year to year by the various Canadian life insurance companies is shown in any Government publication, so that a policyholder may be able to ascertain if the reduction being made in his policy dividends is warranted on account of a corresponding reduction in the rate of interest being earned on company funds?

—H. J. F., London, Ont.

This information with respect to each company operating under Dominion registry will be found in the annual report of the company published in Vol. 2 of the Report of the Dominion Superintendent of Insurance. The rate of interest is shown for the year covered by the Superintendent's Report, and the rate earned for any year or series of years may be ascertained by reference to the Superintendent's Reports for those years.

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The Real Problem of Labor

(Continued from Page 35)

wages. It followed, therefore, that the people of Canada, anxious as everyone naturally is to increase total wage and salary payments, were confronted with a very definite situation which simply guaranteed the development of unemployment. The position now was as follows.

(1) Wages had to fall or

(2) Unemployment had to increase or

(3) There had to be an increase of the national income.

Yes, nominal wage rates fell—but the decline was rather slight. I offer two authorities in support of this. One is the Weighted Index of Wages from the Canada Year Book, page 711-712, 1942. Here are the index figures as given in this volume and the percentage decline from 1929. The basis is 1935-39 = 100.

Year	Index Wage Rates	Percentage Decline from 1929
1929	104.5	
1932	92.2	11.8
1933	91.1	12.8
1934	93.4	10.6

We may now close in on the facts by rating what happened to the national income. We have before us the figures showing the percentage decline in wage rates. It is only necessary to see what happened to the national income. Here is the statement:

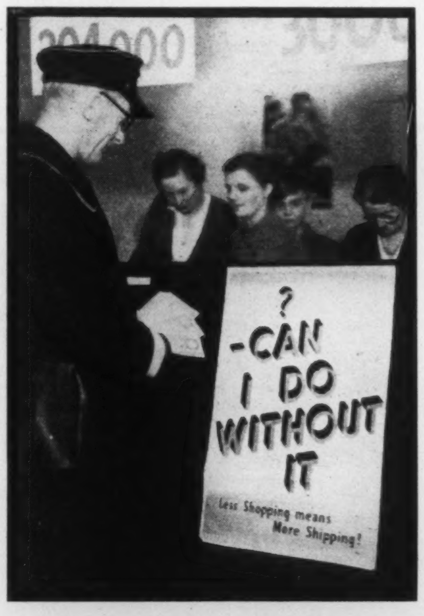
Year	National Income	Percentage Decline from 1929
1929	4,718.6	
1932	2,861.7	39.4%
1933	2,632.3	44.2%
1934	2,879.3	39.0%

The decline in wage rates was less than a third of the decline in the national income. Wages did not fall as income fell—therefore, employment had to follow or unemployment would result unless labor was able to take from others the amount needed to make ends meet. When it did the national income declined still further—unemployment became worse.

There could be no escape from this until wage rates fell or the national income rose.

After all our thought processes are pretty slow. Straight thinking ceases when the desires of men crash against the solid walls of economic circumstances. Almost 130 years ago England had the Luddite Riots. Men strove to break the machines which in their day seemed to restrict the opportunity for employment. Now they fight against an economic law which is deadly clear in its implications. A decline of the national income must be followed by a reduction in wage rates or it will be followed by a decline of total wage and salary payments as a result of unemployment. Total national income is of vital importance to the nation—more important to labor than to all others taken together.

Necessarily, in these circumstances, prices of manufactured products would have to fall at the same time or the effort would be in vain. Wages need not have fallen as far as income fell for the simple reason that an increase in volume of sales enables the producer to reduce costs. If this policy had been followed there would have been a sharp upturn in volume of production. I have left out some details of the picture. It should not be difficult to paint them in, but no amount of effort will find a means of making as large a total volume of employment out of an income which has fallen 40% without a reduction in wage rates. That would be in the category of things which cannot be done, no matter how great may be our faith—or is it our folly?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$1,515,315 Dividends returned to policyholders in 1941

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AGENCY OPPORTUNITIES
IN SOME TERRITORIES THROUGHOUT CANADA

PILOT INSURANCE COMPANY
(Incorporated under the laws of the Province of Ontario)
BALANCE SHEET
December 31, 1942

ASSETS	
Bonds and Debentures at amortized book value	$ 887,691.39
Cash on hand and in bank	103,798.95
Agents' Balances and Premiums uncollected (net)	74,521.45
Interest due and accrued	5,198.05
Due from Reinsurance Companies	3,528.99
Cash Surrender Value of Endowment Policy	5,900.00
Refundable portion of Excess Profits Tax	5,817.70
	$1,086,456.53

LIABILITIES		
Provision for unpaid Claims		$ 131,151.01
Reserve of Unearned Premiums at 80%		266,150.96
Expenses due and accrued		6,171.55
Reserve for taxes		64,077.59
Agents' Credit balances (net)		188.20
Reinsurance Premiums due and unpaid		7,011.49
Reserve for Depreciation of Securities		25,000.00
		499,750.80
Capital Stock,— Authorized, 15,000 shares of $20.00 par value. Issued and paid up, 10,225 shares	$204,500.00	
Surplus	382,205.73	586,705.73
		$1,086,456.53

NORMAN G. DUFFETT,
Vice-President and General Manager

H. E. [illegible],
Secretary

To the Shareholders, Pilot Insurance Company, Toronto.

We have audited the accounts of your Company for the year ending December 31, 1942, and certify that our requirements as Auditors have been complied with.

The annexed Balance Sheet is, in our opinion, properly drawn up so as to exhibit a true and correct view of the state of your Company's affairs at December 31, 1942, and as shown by its books.

January 20, 1943. EDWARDS, MORGAN & CO., *Chartered Accountants.*

THE BEER SHORTAGE

ON DECEMBER 16th, 1942, the Prime Minister of Canada announced that the Government had decided to reduce the sale of beer by 10% for the twelve months dating from November 1st, 1942.

Today there is a shortage of beer for consumers amounting to considerably more than 10%.

We believe the public and the trade are entitled to a full explanation of the facts.

WHY 10% IS MORE THAN 10%

Because the Government announcement of the cut came in the second month after the order became effective, sales for November and December had already been provided for in accordance with demand. (The per capita consumption of beer has not appreciably increased, but the high level of employment has naturally increased the number of consumers.)

Now, in order that the cut for the year ending Oct. 31, 1943 should total 10%, a reduction of much more than that is necessary for the first few months of 1943. This "levelling off" process is in progress because it is the only way in which the Government regulations can be carried out.

A DISTRIBUTION, FAIR TO ALL

We are doing everything possible to assure a fair distribution of the quantities permitted. In the meantime, we would ask you to remember that the new regulations came to everyone without adequate warning, in the second month after the effective date, so that no planning in advance was possible.

There is no actual shortage of beer supplies in Canada, since beer is brewed from Canadian-grown ingredients, not required for the war effort; but announcement of the curtailment, coming so late, has resulted in a more acute shortage than the Government regulations were designed to bring about.

We regret that this situation has arisen. We are doing everything possible to reduce any inconvenience that is being experienced by the general public and our friends in the trade.

THE NATIONAL BREWERIES LIMITED

operating

DAWES BLACK HORSE BREWERY DOW BREWERY
FRONTENAC BREWERIES LIMITED — MONTREAL
BOSWELL BREWERY — QUEBEC